THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY

Is Published Saturdays, by SAMUEL CONDON & CO. No 32, Congress Street, at THREE DOLLARS per annum, IN ADVANCE.

HENRY F. HARRINGTON—Editor.

Communications for the paper, may be addressed, post paid, to the Editor; those on business to the Publishers.

AGENTS.

Lynn, Mass.—John P. Jewett.
Walpole, Mass.—Edmund W. Clap.
Worcester, Mass.—M. D. Phillips.
Greenfield, Mass.—Justin Jones.
New-London, Con.—O. P. Ramadell.
Montpelier, Vt.—George Walton.
Portland—Messrs Colman & Chisholm.
Bangor, Me.—George B. Ames.
Eastport—B. H. Williams, Water-street.
Machias Port, Me.—Jonathan Marston.
New York—William W. Snowden.
Pittsburg, Pa.—N. R. Smith.
Natanzas—Charles P. Butler.
Travelling Agent—Elijah Fitch.

GALAXY

VOL. XIX. BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1836. NUMBER XIX.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

A CAROL FOR SPRING.

BY H. HASTINGS WELD.

'I scorch!—I freeze!'—*Bombastes Furioso.*

My dog's mouth was but yesterday
Most desperately sealed,
And he ran, as if fearing a stop would make
His carcass a dog congealed;
From mouth agape now hangeth his tongue,
A yard, or less, revealed.

The boys are spreading out the shades,
All up and down the street,
The umbrella was spread there yesterday,
A-guarding the head from sleet;
In feathery snow and hail we walked,
Ay, waded, over-feet.

My flannels and my buckskin vest
With perspiration reek—
And my bit of a dicky a bother is,
Annoying by heat, my cheek;—
But yesterday it was fain to hug
A bearskin collar sleek.

Oh Lord! I feel the weather change—
Quick bring my over-all!
On the wings of the wind from the frozen zone,
There cometh an icy squall—
So pregnant with frost, that well it might
An icicle appal!
And the nose of the grasshopper pointeth EAST
On the spire of Faneuil Hall!

Oh hasten now to bury me
My helpmeet kind and true!
In a double-milled blanket, a padded quilt;
I shiver! Oh, throw on two!
Now hear the last words the frozen-to-death
May ever say to you.

Don't let that old jade, Common fame,
That arrant common liar,
Of *insolvency* trumpet a vile report,
The printer may print for hire:
I'm *solvent* so far that I could *thaw*
Before a rousing fire:—
But to thaw again, again to freeze,
In sooth I don't desire.

SELECTED ESSAYS.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

HINTS TO AUTHORS.

ON THE GENTEEL.

It is astonishing how easy it is to be genteel. The difficulty, we venture to pronounce, after our lucubrations shall have been studied, will be to be vulgar. It will be remarked, that the gentility to which we refer is that which is to be introduced into books, and not to be put into practice. In this latter, we confess our hopes of success are not so sanguine. But our hearts are elevated with a consciousness of very extraordinary merit when we reflect that our system is perfectly independent of personal considerations; that in fact the grossest vulgarity in the author is no drawback from his representing the most polished classes of society, and that his dulness and stupidity are rather helps than otherwise to his doing justice to the liveliest and most aristocratic conversations. This will be more fully developed when we come to explain the grounds on which our system is founded.

We pass over as too well known the indispensable necessity of introducing as many sneers as possible at such plebeian regions as Bloomsbury Square. The better plan in the present advanced stage of civilization will be to display a profound ignorance of the existence of such a place. We also on the present occasion permit the necessity of making every marchioness you introduce a heartless and unprincipled flirt—as it seems by universal consent, to be a conceded point that the upper classes are unredeemed by a single virtue, public or domestic; that the equals of the Duke of Wellington are all cowards, and the companions of the Duchess of Buccleuch all devoted to scandal and intrigue,—But, omitting these, we proceed to give a few rules by which any person may represent high life without the slightest risk of any one doubting the perfect resemblance of the picture.

First, as to the characters. Let their names have a fine aristocratic sound, and let every one of them rejoice in a peerage; those commoners who are required must be colonels in the guards in the mean time, with a marquesate or earldom in prospect. Sir Walter Scott, is not a person whom we can recommend as a model on this subject; but even him we can adduce as an example of the impossibility of exciting our interest, unless to personages of splendid names and noble rank. If any one will figure to himself the degree of interest he would take in the fortunes of the Master of Ravenswood and Lucy Ashton, if the hero had been the son of a bankrupt grocer, called Thomas Brown, and the heroine a constable's daughter, of the name of Sally Jones; he will at once perceive the justice of our observation. He will see at once that Mr Brown and Miss Jones have no right to our sympathy, and that their adventures may be very strange, and their misfortunes very distressing, but that, at the same time, they have no more reference to us than Hecuba to the Prince of Denmark.

The next point to be considered is the language in which they shall speak. And here we again revert to authority in support of our decision. All precedent is in favor of a very copious introduction of French and Italian to express what, to the apprehensions of ordinary people, might be expressed quite as well in English.—It will be proper to make the butt of the society spout Latin; and as it seems ruled that no one speaks Latin but a pedant, and that no one has the much right to be a pedant as a clergyman, it will be proper to introduce some middle-aged vicar—fat and un-ideal, as middle-aged vicars always are—and make him as ridiculous as possible, by describing him as very learned and very poor. This has a very good effect, and as it is well known that no real lady ever, by any chance, marries a clergyman, you can introduce the vicar's wife as feeding the chickens, fattening the pigs, and curtseying to the lords and ladies with the most prodigious assiduity. But when we lay this down as our second rule, that French and Italian are to share half the page with our prosaic mother tongue, it is not to be supposed that real French or real Italian are absolutely required. Something as near to them as possible in appearance and sound will do very well with the help of Italic letters. We guard also against another misconception of our meaning. It is by no means necessary that the French you introduce should have the smallest connexion with the rest of the sentence. You are left in this matter quite free and unembarrassed. It is a well ascertained fact, that French is French, whether it is aptly brought in or not.

The greatest difficulty, however, remains. It may be asked, How are we to furnish conversation to the high-born personages of our story, which shall be distinguished from the ordinary language among ourselves? And here, we flatter ourselves, is the triumph of our art. It must be evident to every one that a countess cannot, by any possibility, express herself in phrases which might be made use of by a lady whose name was not to be found, even collaterally, in Debrett. The true plan is, therefore—and this is our third and principal rule—translate your own phrases with the loftiest language you can. One single example will show our meaning in a moment. You wish one of your characters to say that some incident or other is incredible. If it is the duchess who makes this remark, she will say, 'Ah, my dear baroness, *c'est tout dans mes œil*.' The parson will say, '*Omnia hæc in oculo*,' and the hero of the book will elevate it into splendid English, by exclaiming, 'That, my lord duke, is all in my visual organ.' Few people, unless those admitted to the secret, would perceive that these were all characteristic modes of altering the author's own manner of expressing his incredulity, viz. 'That 'see is all in my eye.'

Bearing these rules in mind, the felicity of the following scene high life will at once be appreciated. It will be perceived that the same rule applies to the manners as to the phrases, and that the author's own ideas of excellence are exemplified in the attitudes and actions of the personages of his story.

THE ALTONFORDS.

A TALE OF FASHIONABLE LIFE.

The noble drawing-room of Altonford Castle was crowded with company. In the grand saloon, Weippert's exhilarating band woke the echoes with their delicious music. The Duchess of Fitz Orville, beckoning to a tall *distingue* looking person, who stood listlessly paring his nails with his penknife behind the door, retreated with him into the conservatory. Their motions were unnoticed, and sitting down on two reversed flower-pots, they entered into a very animated conversation.

'How can you be so *gene*, my dear D'Altreville, when so many bright eyes are fixed on you. *Personne ne jamais aura vu telle comportement.* It is very *mauvais ton*.'

'Was it for this, my lady mother, you summoned me to a conference? I'll be hanged if I stay with you another minute. D. I. O.'

'Nay, stop, D'Altreville. Have you remarked the Marquis of Osnafield's daughter.'

'P'r'aps I have, and p'r'aps I haven't. What then.'

'Don't you think she is very beautiful—*aussi belle comme un ange?*'

'Tol lol for the matter of that! But there's a far prettier girl in the room. Odesn't Lady Matilda squint?'

'Ah, D'Altreville, you are surely gammoning me.'

'Honor bright!'

'Squint? No; her eyes are lovely, and her father has four-and-twenty boroughs.'

'Ah! that's always the way with you ladies, that pretend to be managers. You always think the daughters of powerful politicians the pink of perfection. I would rather marry Lady Susan Dusterton with nothing but her chemise than Lady Matilda with her inside stuffed full of boroughs.'

'*Ainsi va le monde.* My dear son, how I admire your *esprit!*'

'I am afraid your grace admires all sorts of *spress*.'

The duchess blushed through her rouge at this home-thrust of her son; for it is not to be denied that her manners were rather more free than comported with her matronly character and advanced time of life.

'I pardon your allusion, my lord,' she replied with dignity,; 'but how can you come to go to say any thing of the sort? *Je ne vous comprends pas.*'

'None are so slow in the art of understanding as those who are unwilling to understand. But what more have you to say about these two ladies, for I have promised to dance the next quadrille with the lovely Lady Susan.'

'It is to warn you against the arts of that designing little gipsy. But—soft—here comes that tiresome old proser, the parson?'

'*Quomodo vales?*' exclaimed the divine, walking up to where the duchess and her son where seated; 'who have we here—*Lugete Veneres, Cupidinesque?*'

At this moment the folding door, being opened a little wider, revealed to the intruder the rank of the parties he thus addressed. His knees smote together; his tongue clave to the roof of his mouth; and thoughts of the entire loss of the next presentation to a valuable living in the duchess's gift past confusingly through his brain.

'Pardon me,' he exclaimed, 'most noble lady, and right honorable lord. Little did I think when I took the liberty of addressing you, that I interrupted the exchange of maternal and filial love.'

'You don't disturb us in the least, my dear doctor,' said the duchess; 'I was only giving Lord D'Altreville a little advice—to give up the *dolce far nients* he seems to take such pleasure in.'

'Ah! very right, my lady. What says the poet? '*Strenuat nos exercet inertia.*'

'In fact,' interrupted D'Altreville, 'the old lady has been giving me advice that would turn all my happiness topsy-turvy.'

'Ah! quite right, my dear young lord. How foolish it would be to put yourself out of your way! What says Horace? '*Integer vitæ scelerisque purus.*' You know the rest.'

'You may say that when you write home to your friends. But come, my lady mother; I think our conference is ended now—so I'm off to sport a toe.'

As he said this, he playfully put his tongue in his cheek, and kicked over the flower pot on which his mother was sitting.

'I leave your reverence to gather up the fragments of my venerated mother,' said he, and pirouted out of the conservatory.

His lordship, it will be percieved, was a man of extraordinary wit. His reputation for this was so well established, that as he re-entered the dancing room, many hearts throbbed high with expectation that the accomplished and witty Lord D'Altreville would join their circle. But with a perverseness characteristic of true genius, he resumed his old station behind the door; and taking from his waistcoat pocket a very handsome guld tooth-pick, proceeded to use it with an appearance of the utmost abstraction and nonchalance.

'How handsome D'Altreville looks to night!' said the young and beautiful Marchioness of Stoke-Prior to the *distingue* Colonel Meredith. The gentleman thus addressed, put his quizzing glass to his eye for a moment, and then replied, with a very caustic expression of countenance,—

'He is handsome who behaves handsomely. He is very slow at his books.'

'Dear me! I thought that was an accusation against a dilatory schoolboy—not against so full grown a personage as D'Altreville.'

'I mean his betting books, marchioness. The gate of Button Park is kept hermetically sealed.'

'Button Park!' said the marchioness; 'I wasn't aware he had any such estate.'

'Estate!' ejaculated the other; 'I mean the pocket of his inexpressibles.'

'*Ah! je vous twig*,' replied her ladyship, looking arch, '*il ne fork pas vitement—n'est ce pas?*'

The object of these observations, now throwing back the breasts of his coat, and inserting his thumbs, with an air of inexpressible dignity into the arm holes of his waistcoat, pursued his way through the crowd till he reached an alcove in which was seated a young lady of most surpassing loveliness, and with that air of languor and *ennui*, which is an infallible symptom of the most refined intellect and the highest breeding. Bowing gracefully, Lord D'Altreville said—

'I hope Lady Susan Dusterton feels herself in a high state of preservation this evening?'

'Tol lol for the matter of that! How is your lordship's corporeal sanity?'

'Fine as fivepence, I assure you. Have you showed your steps often to-night?'

'Oh yes; I've danced till I am tired of it. I hope never to be present at another ball.'

'Over the sinister shoulder, I s'pose.' said Lord D'Altreville, jocularly pointing in the direction indicated.

'I wasn't joking, I declare to you—'pon honor.'

'No? Such a squeeze as this is certainly no joke. But, Lady Susan, you haven't forgotten, I hope, the subject of our last conversation?'

Lady Susan, startled from her usual gaiety by the solemnity of his lordship's tone and manner, seemed a little flurried by his observation; but gathering courage, after a moment's pause, she answered evasively—

'What! the scandal about the Countess of Lonisden's diamonds?'

'No; I mean no such thing,' replied the young man. 'Something infinitely more interesting to me than scandal—infinitely more valuable to me than diamonds.'

'Ha! you must mean a pack of cards?'

'No, neither a pack of cards, nor even a pack of hounds. But ask your heart, Lady Susan; it will remind you of that happy hour——But hush! here comes the new made Lord Twaddle. What a large husband of a sow he is!'

'Fie! what would her ladyship say?'

'What *I* do—that he *is* a huge *bore*.'

The nobleman thus described bobbled up as fast as gout and corpulency would let him, and addressing the young people, said—

'Ha! billing and cooing in corners? That's the true plan—sure such a pair was never seen?'

'Your lordship,' replied D'Altreville, suspending the tails of his coat over his reversed arms, 'is sanguinarily polite. What will you take to imbibe?'

'If I could get a little iced lemonade, twould be'—

'I wish you may obtain it,' interrupted the young nobleman, slyly applying his extended thumb to the point of his nose.

'And I too,' said Lady Susan, 'should like a drink of something immensely.'

'Then,' cried D'Altreville, smiling, 'there's a pair of you, as his infernal majesty said to his thumbs.'

This last sally threw the whole party into such convulsions of laughter, that Lady Susan declared she was ready to burst, and old Twaddle bobbled off to repeat the rejoinder in the bow window of White's. The conversation between the youthful pair was interrupted for that night, and Lord D'Altreville mentally ejaculated threats of vengeance against the unfortunate cause of his annoyance, and vowed, that if he could do it with safety, he would fracture every ossified particle contained within Lord Twaddle's cuss. The incidents of the next day must be reserved for the following chapter.

ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

THOUGHTS ON GRAMMAR—NO VIII.

From the foregoing sketches of Mr Felch's system, it will be perceived that he considers every sentence (or syntactic structure) as based on a noun and verb; and regards the other parts of syntax, viz, the adnoun, adverb, preposition and conjunction, as supplements or qualifiers.

It will also be perceived, that, in addition to the four supplemental classes, he has two species of supplemental nouns; namely, the conjunctive noun (relative) and defining noun (apposition); and two modes of supplemental verbs; namely, the participle and infinitive.—Hence arises what he sometimes terms the Ultimate classification; which resolves the whole frame of language into, 1st, Essential nouns—2dly, Essential verbs—and 3dly, Supplements; and which divides the latter into eight orders, &c.

These may be exemplified as follows—

1. Adnoun	He was *kind*.
2. Adverb,	He came *kindly*.
3. Preposition,	He came *in kindness*.
4. Conjunction,	He came *as a friend comes*.
5. Conjunctive N.	He *who was our friend* came.
6. Defining N.	He *our friend* came.
7. Participal mode,	He came *befriending us*.
8. Infinitive mode,	He came *to befriend us*.

'The style of composition depends much upon the proportion and arrangement of the various kinds of supplemental words and phrases which are used with the essential nouns and verbs. And they should be adapted to the speaker's purpose.'

'Unqualified sentences are the most concise, and least artificial; as *Save us, we perish! I came, I saw*, &c.

'The transitive verb and its object give to language a kind of efficacy and perspicuity which belong to no other form of expression; as, He *studied nature* and *obeyed her laws; he loved man* and *adored God*. Thou hast *measured the expanse* of the heavens, and *calculated the volume* of the stars. Thou *hast arrested the lightning; subdued the seas: subjected all the elements*.'

Of the orders of supplements 'it may be said in general terms, that the adnoun and adverb belong to the comprehensive but familiar style; the preposition and defining noun, to the forcible and clear; the conjunction and conjunctive noun, to the logical and reflective; as

Behave	*manfully.*
	like a man.
	as a man should behave.
He was	*manful.*
	a man.
	one that was respected.

'The other two orders, being of a verbal character, will be found to give spirit and animation to style; as,

'Young Edwin, *lighted* by the evening star,
Lingering and *listening* wandered down the vale.'

'Soon roll *to sooth me*, suns *to light me* rise.'

Young's Night Thoughts abounds with Defining nouns; as

'The visible and present are *for brutes*,
A slender portion and *a narrow bound!*
These, reason with an energy divine
O'erleaps, and claims the future and unseen;
The *vast unseen!* the *future fathomless!*'

'The soul of man was made to walk the skies,
Delightful outlet of her prison here.'

A defining noun has sometimes an introductory use to a pronoun principal; or has no principal but an idea of the main subject (for all discourse must have a subject); as,

'*Your fathers*, where are they?' &c.

'*Religion! Providence! an after state!*
Here is firm footing; all is sea beside.'

'*Tir'd nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep!*
He, like the world, his ready visit pays,
Where fortune smiles.'

'*He that hath an ear* let him hear.'

This form of speech is used for emphasis, and the introductory word or phrase may be termed 'defining noun of the subject.'

The poetical works of Thomson, Southey and some others, abound with what Mr Felch terms 'adnouns of adverbial position;' as,

'The sudden blast howled *ominous*,
High rolled the mighty billows.'—*Southey.*

'The copious flood rolls *fair* and *placid*.'

'Now *black* and *deep* the night begins to fall.'

'The bright effulgent sun
Rising *direct*, *swift* chases from the sky
The short-lived twilight.'

'In one mighty stream invisible,
Immense, the whole excited atmosphere
Impetuous rushes o'er the sounding world.

While on this subject, it may not be amiss, to observe that the defining noun has sometime an adverbial position; as,

'He was bred *a scholar*.'

'Be ye not called *Rabbi*.'

'What if the head, the eye or ear repined
To serve *mere engines* to the ruling mind.'

And here I will notice another peculiar style of composition, which differs from regular syntax in dispensing with the verb *to be*, when the verb ideal or eventuality is sufficiently indicated by an adverb or other connection; and which, like defining nouns of the subject, somewhat resemble interjective expression, rather presenting, than asserting the proposition; as

'*Hers* the mild lustre of the blooming morn,
And *his* the radiance of the risen day.'

'The private path, the secret acts of men,
If *noble*, far the *noblest* of their lives.'

'Possession why more tasteless than pursuit?'

'*Out, out*, brief candle!'

The adverb, when it is almost the sole index of the verb ideal, as in the last example, admits of being construed as a verb; nearly in the same manner as adnouns in most languages, become nouns by omitting the noun principal; as, *that*, for *that tree; the just*, for *the just ones*, &c. This accounts for adjective pronouns, so called.

Indeed supplements of all orders are occasionally converted to nouns; as

Adverb—the *why* (*reason why*); from *whence*, &c.

Preposition—	*By land*	is preferable.
Conjunction—	*That* we go by land	
Participle	*Going* by land,	
Infinitive—	*To go* by land.	

There are various idioms which characterise and diversify composition; but which I shall omit here, in order to keep within compass, and make room for exemplifying two extremes of style, which are particularly interesting.

Aboriginal eloquence is highly prepositive; as,

'I have been great *among* the nations *of* red men; I was the sun *of* my tribe. I came down *from* the heights *of* Moondaock *like* a broken cloud on the head *of* mine enemies.' &c.

This, is the most distinguishing characteristic of Ossian's style; as,

'A dark red stream *of* fire came down *from* the hill. Crugul sat upon the beam; he that lately fell *by* the hand *of* Swaran, striving *in* the battle *of* heroes. His face is *like* the beam *of* the setting moon. His robes are the clouds *of* the hill. His eyes are *like* two decaying flames. Dark is the wound *of* his breast. The sun dim-twinkled *through* his form; and his voice was *like* the sound *of* a distant stream.'

On the other hand, a profusion of various supplements is characteristic of Thomson's Seasons, as in the example following.

'The sun has lost his rage. His downward orb
Shoots nothing now *but* animating warmth,
And vital lustre, *that—with* various ray,
Lights up the clouds, those bläuteous robes—*of* heaven,
Incessant *rolled—into* romantic shapes,
The *dream—of* waking fancy.

Now the soft hour
Of walking comes; *for* him *who* lonely loves
To seek the distant hills, *and* there *converse*
With nature; there *to harmonize* the heart,
And—in pathetic song *to breathe* around
The harmony *to* others.'

This specimen has supplements at the rate of 1200 to 800 essential verbs; which is probably three times the proportion in Ossian's Poems; and double that in English poets generally.'

A developement of the syntactic characteristics of of style, is an important addition to this branch of learning. It is a consequence and confirmation of Mr Felch's theory of language; and opens to the student in grammar and composition, a new and interesting field of scientific exercise and improvement.

This, like many other discoveries, may produce more ultimate good than its early friends have anticipated.

The question here presented to the literary public imposes a moral responsibility. If the preferred system is fallacious, or useless, it should be rejected. But if it really affords a better understanding of the structure of our language, it has imperious claims—claims which cannot be disregarded without injuring the public and violating the law of justice—a law enacted by heaven, and perpetually binding on all rational creatures.

In my next number, I shall probably speak of the relation of words—the method's of teaching &c. and prepare for closing this correspondence.

A TEACHER.

SELECTED POETRY.

[From the American Monthly Magazine.]

TO THE EAST WIND.

Ah! bring a cloak and bring the coals,
And shut the doors and stop the holes;
The great Benumber comes once more,
And with him comes his dreaded store
Of coughs and aches, and spleen;
Was there no keeping him from shore
By Quarantine?

Now by num'd joint and battered lung,
I swear you shall not go unsung;
I'll find, whilst I am in the vein,
A vent for spleen, revenge for pain—
Have at you in an ode;
I'll teach you to beset again
A bard's abode.

You've travelled many weary miles,
Since last you left th' Æolian isles,
O'er many a league of shore and sea,
To take so patiently from me
A peevish rhymster's curse;
But winds and women love to be
Embalmed in verse.

You come not with the whirlwind's blast,
When skies are thickly overcast,
Silent and slow, and cold and strong,
Your sluggish volume rolls along
Above the shrinking earth;
The birds prophetic cease their song
Of spring-time mirth;

For round is scattered by your breath
The subtle principle of death,
That in your folds of vapor lies;
The unspringing flower droops and dies,
And fades the growing green;
And gloomily the shrouded skies
Brood o'er the scene.

And the pale watchers turn to weep,
As, spite of all their care, you creep
Into the still and shaded room
Where the consumptive wails his doom,
With his long struggle weak;
At thy cold kiss the treacherous bloom
Fades from his cheek.

The victim to his grave has gone,
Whilst you your fatal errand done,
With milder malice haste to do
Some deeds of petty mischief too,
And where you kill not, tease;
Your course enlivening by a few
Such freaks as these.

You cut the newly shaven chin,
And raw and sore you make the skin;
You bend with chills the stately back,
You make the housewife's brass look black,
And beauty's nose look blue;
And pouting lips you cause to crack,
Oh! yes you do.

But not to swell an idle song
Shall my complaints this justice wrong,
His wisdom or his love arraign,
Who, making not one thing in vain,
Thy place and uses gave;
He called thee o'er the distant main
From out thy cave;

He makes thee o'er her ocean track,
To speed the laden vessel back;
From her low prow is dashed the foam,
She may not lag, she may not roam
With such a breeze behind;
Bravely she bounds to towards the home
She soon shall find.

The gentle girl, with heart of hope,
Borrows the neighbor's telescope;
The merchant eyes the steady vane,
And rubs his hands at thought of gain,
And hastens to the pier;
Ah! ships or lovers on the main
Make you most dear.

And often in a day of June,
After a dry and breezeless noon,
You lift yourself from off the wave,
And with its cold, moist freshness lave
The hot and languid brow;
You can be kind, I fain would crave
A favor now.

There's nought but space within my purse,
And publisher's look shy at verse;
I've burnt my bootjack, robbed the door,
To fuel turned my closet door,
The lumbermen are stern;
And now, I swear, I've nothing more,
Oh! wind to burn;

Oh! therefore seek again the seas,
And yield thee to that summer breeze,
That from the south doth gently blow;
Thus will you sooth a poet's woe
And earn his thankful praise;
With an *ad libitum* to blow
In the dog days.

Boston, April 1.

SELECTED TALES.

THE FORTUNE TELLER.

BY REV MORANT CAUSTEN.

As from the acorn rises the lofty and majestic oak, which furnishes nations their navies, and covers the broad sea with fabrics that live amid its water and deride their mighty turmoil, when the tempest has lashed them into fury, and they seem to rise from their slumbers as stern arbitrators between life and death,—so, from the most insignificant events are results frequently produced, which furnish matter for the chronicler, spread the blight of desolation upon the domestic hearth, scatter far and wide the seeds of misery, inflose the leaven of destruction into the prosperity of nations, and dash from their brows the crowns of kings.

I was one evening at a friend's house, where a juvenile party had congregated; and while they were actively engaged in the merriment of blind-man's buff, an old woman was said to be at the door who would tell the ladies' fortune for a trifle. The game was instantly stopped, and the young people begged that the prophetess might be admitted. Among the merry group here assembled, was a fine, handsome girl, in her nineteenth year, neice of the gentleman in whose house the juvenile party were assembled. She was the eldest of the company—for I was a mere casual visitor—which consisted exclusively of young persons, forming a little knot of eight school-fellows.

After some demur on the part of my friend, and rather warmer expostulations on mine, which were finally overruled, the pythoness was admitted. She was a very dirty old woman, and seemed to have derived whatever inspiration she might possess, from the spirit of the public-houses; for the aroma of gin,—that bane of vulgar life,—exhaled from her throat, bronzed and scraggy without, with so strong a perfume, as at once to settle the question of her spiritious predilections.—Her modes of divination were various; chiromancy, geomancy, and cards, were severally employed to work out the prophecies of this bibacious sibyl. Having received sixpence from each girl, she began to give them an account of their future lives, to which they each listened as to the voice of an oracle. Upon my ridiculing the affected prescience of the stranger, Julia ——, the young lady to whom I have already alluded, as if ashamed of being thought so credulous as her companions, expressed her unqualified disbelief in all such predictions. As she spoke, the beldam eyed her with a lurid scowl, that caused the blood instantly to recede from the girl's cheek, but ashamed at having exhibited any symptom of alarm, she quickly rallied, and affected to receive the vaticinations of the prophetess with perfect incredulity.

The old woman told, in succession, the fortunes of the young ger friends to whom she promised wealth, an auspitious union, and perfect happiness, until she came to Julia ——, who looked at her evidently with a forced smile, as the hag advanced to pronounce the secrets of the future. The pythoness bent her dim eyes upon the fair girl with a solemn stare, purring her withered brows into innumerable wrinkles, and drawing down the corners of her mouth with a lugubrious expression of prophetic wisdom.

'Let me look at your left hand.' The girl raised it—her fingers trembled, and the imposter saw at once that she was not only believed but feared.

'There are dark shadows crossing these lines. They are traversed too—there is much disappointment for thee, lady. The characters of joy now fade before my sight; the black writing of wo comes over them, and blots them out.'

Poor Julia grew deadly pale; her breath became thick and short; yet, by a resolute effort, she cast off her terror, gave a feeble, but forced smile and bad her tormentor proceed.

Perceiving the effect which the revelations of her pretended inspiration produced, she said, stooping her head over the girl's hand, and assuming a still more ominous expression—

'Lady, you are engaged to be married, but the spectres of disappointment surround the bridal bed: you will never be led to the altar by the hand of a lover;—you will pine in secret, but never wed. Listen! You are fond of the brute tribe; you will never caress another of the dumb creation—never—it is the voice of destiny. There is more misery still. You have derided the prophetess, but you will believe what she has said to your bane;—you will fear her henceforth, and expiate your disbelief with scalding tears. You will shun your companions; you will reject the food that nourishes you; pining will wear you to a shadow;—your home will be a dungeon without its darkness, but with all its horror;—and you will lose your wits, lady—'

Seeing that the distressed girl was now becoming painfully agitated, I desired the crone to desist; but she had worked her victim to that pitch of mental excitement that defies resistance. The struggle had been maintained with determined energy; the spirit however, became at last overmastered, and Julia sank senseless upon the floor.

By this time, the fortune-teller had quitted the room, grinning scornfully at the effect produced by her pretended predictions. It was a long time before we could succeed in restoring the affrighted girl to her senses; and when she did revive, she had several hysterical paroxysms, that exceedingly alarmed us all. A medical man was sent for, who was obliged to administer an opiate before he could compose her. After taking this, she fell into a placid sleep.

I felt greatly grieved at the unhappy issue of the evening's frolic. I had always entertained an invincible antipathy to fortune telling, because it is often mischievous, and even where no evil follows, it is never attended with good. The mere chance of its doing mischief is a sufficient reason why it should never be allowed. The effect which it had produced on Julia, was not likely soon to be shaken off, for she was clearly a person of excitable temperament, and had evidently a strong superstitious belief in the prophetic endowments of fortune tellers, notwithstanding she had affected to deride them.

The unexpected issue of the old woman's prophecy had entirely interrupted the harmony of the evening. All the young people looked sad: their sports were constrained; blind-man's buff was no longer pursued, and even the happy predictions of the prophetess in their favor ceased to impart pleasure.

Next morning I called to inquire after Julia ——.—She was in the room when I entered; her hand trembled as I took it; her countenance was flushed, and her lip had assumed the delicate curve of despondency, peculiar to this expressive feature. She assured me she was quite well; but there was a gentle trembling in her articulation, that satisfied me she did not feel at ease. She spoke little, and when I alluded to the events of the preceding evening, the blood quitted her cheeks in a moment, and she sat before me pale and motionless as marble.

I was pained to see that a fearful impression had been made upon this innocent girl, and endeavored to counteract it by pointing out the absurdity of an old woman of the lowest habits, and, more than probably of the worst propensities, being endowed with the gift of prophecy.

'Ah, sir,' said she quickly, 'but the witch of Endor, was she not a wicked old woman?'

'Not, my child, that I am aware of! She is not said to have been old; neither is it directly stated that she was wicked, though we are led to infer this from her employment. That she was a person of some consequence may be justly assumed from the circumstance of her having 'a fat calf in her house,' and making good cheer to receive her guest. Besides here was one of those very extraordinary occasions where the Almighty acts by extraordinary means. Many eminent commentators moreover, consider that Saul, who was a melancholy and superstitious man, was allowed by God to be the dupe of an artful juggler,—and persons of distinction, in those times, engaged in the practices of what has been called magical arts, though no such arts really exist,—who practised her delusions with the same surprising success, which, even to this day, attend the tricks of jugglers in all parts of the world, especially in the East; their performances, nevertheless, are known to be nothing more than the skilful appliances of art.

'But have you not known the predictions of fortune-tellers in modern times come to pass?'

'Never.'

'I have. A gypsy prophesied that one of my sisters, then quite an infant, would die within the year, and it died three weeks after, of scarlet-fever.'

'True. But was not the scarlet-fever, at that time, prevalent in the neighborhood—nay, was it not in the next house? Surely, then, a very bungling calculator of chances might have have predicted your little sister's death, and much nearer the period, too, without having the gift of divination.'

'Then how is it that so many persons believe in fortune-tellers?'

'Only because they are weak, silly people. Surely, because weak people believe a thing, this is no proof that it is true.'

'Well, I dare say I am silly, but I cannot help feeling very unhappy.'

I found that my arguments produced no favorable effect. She became occasionally overcome by excess of agitation, and wept bitterly. I endeavored to make her sensible of the criminality of giving way to such weak apprehensions; and, although she acquiesced in my representations, I could never the less perceive that my representations, I could never the less perceive that she was not convinced. Her uncle was much distressed at the unhappy issue of an indulgence which he had used at the unhappy issue of an indulgence which he had consented to, under the idea of making his niece and her young friends merry, and upbraided himself with having so easily yielded to those solicitations, which now he discovered the mischief likely to accrue, he felt a ought to have resisted.

I quitted the house with a painful presentiment: I could not shake it off. The mind or that unhappy girl had evidently received a powerful shock, and, with her extreme sensibility of temperament, it was impossible to say what might ensue.

For several weeks after this time I used to see her every two or three days, being upon terms of great intimacy with her uncle, in whose house she lived, and feeling a lively interest in the niece, who, though a weak, was an extremely amiable girl. At first I did not perceive any great change. She continued melancholy, timid, and, at times, labored under such severe depression of spirits that it was impossible to rouse her.—The young man to whom she was engaged to be married was greatly concerned at the evidently morbid state of her mind. He was about to enter the church, and was to be ordained upon a living worth six hundred a year, in the gift of his father. It had been settled that he should marry Julia as soon as he should be in orders.

Since the night of her encountering the fortune-teller, whenever the young man to whom she was engaged had called, she met him with a degree of embarrassment which gave him great uneasiness. There was no longer that frankness in her manner which she had ever before exhibited; her conversation was constrained. She appeared reserved and even shy, as if a change had come over her heart; yet she assured him that her sentiments were unaltered. He attributed this to the impression made upon her by the fortune-teller's prophecy, and reconciled himself to her altered manner toward him, under the persuasion that time would subdue her melancholy, and restore her spirits to their wonted buoyancy.

Week after week, however passed on, and there was no change. She gradually became less and less gratified at his visits, and, at length, never met him without betraying agitation. His endearments were of no avail—she shrank from them as if there was something blighting in his aspect. This he was in the habit of communicating to me, when I saw him after his visits, which I frequently did, as we had been intimate since his engagement to Julia ——.

One morning, the young man engaged to marry Julia —— called upon me. I perceived that he was greatly agitated. His eyes glistened with the tears that started into them the moment I spoke to him. When he was seated, I asked him the cause of his apparent uneasiness.

'My dear sir,' said he, 'I am just come from Mr—'s house, where I have received Julia's refusal to fulfil her pledge. Of late, as you know, the mental depression to which she has now so long been a victim, has considerably increased. This morning, I called, and found her unusually excited. My presence caused a paroxysm, which subsided after some time, and she appeared tolerably composed. I took her hand—it was cold and moist, as if covered with the clammy dews of death. She trembled,—turned from me, and burst into a passion of tears. I tried to console her—but in vain. She shook her head as I spoke, and her eye glared wildly, as if some horrible phantom had crossed her brain.

'Julia,' said I, 'at length you are weakly giving way to the melancholy which is daily overcoming you: believe me a little exertion of energy would release you from this trouble. The time for our union is now approaching: let this be your abiding reflection, and the enemy to your peace, which is but a mental delusion, will give way.'

'No, no,' she replied, starting from her seat, and striking her temples with her clenched hands, 'I am doomed. Charles, we can never be united. The fiat has gone forth. You must seek another.'

I endeavored to expostulate, but this only increased her exacerbation.

'Listen,' she said, hurriedly; 'I am placed within the circle of a malignant destiny. I cannot overstep the boundary. My fate has been foretold with unerring precision. We can never be united!'

'Can it be possible,' I asked, 'that you really believe that imposter's half drunken sallies to have been veritable inspirations?'

'Yes!' she replied with vehemence. 'They are seared upon my soul in characters of living flame. I read my destiny there as clearly as if it were written with the point of a diamond upon the christal rock. Did she not say that I should loathe my food? and to me it is becoming daily an object of disgust. I eat, that I may not starve,—for I would not die; but the food which I feel obliged to swallow is odious to my sight.'

It is painful to relate to you all that passed; her excitement rose in proportion as I tried to soothe her; and she ended by rejecting me, with a solemn appeal to Heaven.'

The poor young man concluded his recital with a heavy sigh. I could perceive that he was deeply affected, and I promised to call with him on the following day. Matters appeared now to be coming to a crisis.—It was a grievous thing to see the happiness of two amiable young people contravened by the counterfeit divinations of a criminal pretender. I had always considered the encouragement given to fortune telling to be deplored, since it has been frequently the cause of mischief, as was too lamentably proved in the present instance. The very desire to look into futurity, when the Almighty has evidently withdrawn it from our scrutiny, is sinful; and when we seek to gratify a sinful wish evil may be expected to ensue. If it had been the will of God that we should, under any circumstances, be made acquainted with future events, it is scarcely to be credited that he would endue with the power of making such communications, a class of besotted old women; for such are invariably resorted to when the secrets of the future are expected to be unfolded. Neither pious men nor pious women are ever consulted upon these matters, because they are not so profane as to assume that they hold prophetic gifts; it is, therefore, one of the strongest anomalies in the moral constitution of a large number of people, and those too frequently possessing deep religious feeling, that they should seek information upon matters hidden in the unexplored depths of futurity, from the most profane objects, and believe that these are especially gifted with a power which can proceed from God alone; for evil spirits, by which some of the credulous suppose that fortune-tellers are governed, possessing not the attribute of Omniscience, cannot impart what is perceptible only to the Divine mind.

On the following morning, I accompanied my young friend to the house of Mr ——, where we were immediately introduced to the unhappy girl who had so solemnly rejected him the preceding day. She was reclining on a sofa, earnestly gazing upon a linnet which was singing in a cage near the opposite window. At our entrance, she turned her eyes languidly, and extending her hand towards me, without rising, accompanying it with an expression of appeal, that she might be spared the regular forms of courtesy, from her state of health. She was as pale as a corpse. That fine glow of animated health which used to mantle in her cheek, a legible record of happy thoughts, and of exemption from care, had been succeeded by that pallowness of skin and relaxation of feature, which told a sad tale of harrowing reflections and grievous heart-burnings. My bosom throbbed with painful solicitude, as I gazed upon a young creature thus smitten, in the blo

spirit. They cannot dissipate its darkness. Charles,' said she, after a pause, extending her fair hand towards him, 'forgive me that I cannot marry you. We are not the workers of our own destinies. The web of fate is woven by mightier hands than ours; and we must abide the consummation. Do not imagine that my love has subsided; it will accompany me to the grave, and there dwell in my heart, like an essence, amid the silence of that dreary dwelling, until freed from its prison, in the kingdom of glory, where it may be expressed and reciprocated, and where it will exist forever.'

My young friend took her hand and bathed it with his tears; but no impression was to be made upon the diseased mind of this unhappy girl. There were occasional incoherencies in her speech, which made me greatly fear her intellects were giving way. Perceiving at length, that our presence became painful to her, we withdrew. Poor Charles was sadly distressed at the issue of our visit, for he loved this fair, stricken creature with an attachment so ardent, that I believe he would have willingly sacrificed his life to restore her lost peace of mind. What was to be done I could not imagine. Several physicians were consulted, who treated her disease, for such it evidently was, as a mere temporary delusion which would eventually give way; but to me this appeared by no means certain. The uncle who loved his neice with the affection of a parent, took her to a watering place, hoping that change of scene would produce a favorable effect upon her alienated mind. She returned without any abatement of her mental malady. Nothing could wean her from the sadness to which she clung, as if it were the vital principle that sustained her.

We began to abandon all hope of ever beholding a change, when the physician who attended her, suggested that the person whose predictions had produced these morbid impressions, should be sought after and prevailed upon to utter a counter prophecy. The woman was easily found, as her place of abode happened to be known to one of the servants. She answered the summons. I was present when she came. On being told the effect of her pretended inspirations, a sardonic smile passed over her homely, withered features. She expressed no regret: but upon Julia's uncle putting a sovereign into her dark, horny palm, she clenched it with the eagerness of a kite clutching the foul carrion upon which it feeds, and said, with that husky voice, half-whisper and half-screech, peculiar to throats which have long had their natural secretions dried up by the parching influence of ardent spirits—

'I'll soon manage the young gentlewoman; leave her to me: she won't die this bout. We old women, you see, know a thing or two. When doctors halt we wise ones are called in to set 'em right.'

When she entered the room, Julia shrieked the moment she beheld her, and fell senseless on the sofa.—The hag, nothing moved at witnessing the ruin she had wrought upon that once sprightly girl, stood over her with the malignant scowl of a demon, as if she gloried in the sad effects of her fictitious prophecies.

'She'll soon come to, and then 'twill be quick work. She pretended to scout me; but look here, and see the consequences of scouting a fortune teller. She might have had better luck if she had practised better manners.'

After a considerable interval, the wretched girl revived; but so soon as her eyes fell upon the object who had been the cause of her misery, delirium instantly followed. The physician was present. He ordered the woman to be removed. She quitted the apartment muttering. It was several hours before Julia was restored to perfect consciousness, and then it became evident that she was past hope. It was a melancholy sight to see one, in the lovely morning of her youth, thus prostrated. Alas! I can never forget this sad hour.—The young man to whom she had been betrothed, quitted the house with the determination of going abroad and giving up the church. I saw poor Julia but once after this time, and then it was to behold her attenuated corpse upon the narrow bed of a mad-house!

NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1836.

EXHIBITION AT HARVARD.

WE attended one of these relics of ancient ignorance of woful misapprehension of the human character, the offspring of the principle of EMULATION—on Tuesday last. Unfortunately we only heard the concluding part. Prompters are not allowed now, (they never ought to have been) and the Speaker was frequently embarassed by ignorance of his words. Pity—If a composition is not worth committing to memory, it is not worth being delivered at all. His declamation was stiff and labored. We want to see more energy and life in the declamations at old Harvard.

But these exhibitions—this giving of parts for superiority, where all are judged alike by the same studies—this foul blot on the progress of our University, must be done away with. It won't do. Men are learning too much of mind and its glorious characteristics, to be misguided much longer by the follies, the blunders, the false dogmas, the miserable creeds of ancient days. Phrenology is sneered at—but the philosophy of Phrenology—divested of the attire which makes it a subject of ridicule—that beautiful, sublime system—which recognizes the division of the mind into different faculties—and maintains, supported by profound reasoning, and all the evidences of character since the foundation of the world—that the minds of all are NOT the same—swayed only by caprice—bent only by government or training—this system, which asserts, not in the face of nature, but only in that of custom and pernicious servility to established opinions, that God has created his creatures with hopes, determinations and powers of intellect, various and unlike in one and another, prompting them to different pursuits in life—this is happily superseding the views of mind which inculcate it to be alike in all—and teach that a man is well fitted for one kind of duty as another. It is directing the eye of suspicion to those opinions which have, too, regulated our systems of Education, placing those, differing from each other in their faculties, as light differs from darkness, to the same literary tasks—and then, united with another deformity—Emulation,—bestowing rewards for superiority—by which one to whom the task is a pleasure—a delight—springs onward with easy race, far distancing his equally worthy and brilliant competitors, whose bent is otherwise—and to whom the task is heavy and hateful, and cramping their aspirations, destroying their confidence in themselves, breaking down what their god has built up within them.

We speak with confidence. The 'signs of the times' are not to be mistaken. Locke and Brown and Stewart will be studied for many years—but their hold on the faith of men will gradually be loosened, and they will at last be looked into only as curious researches into the midnight of ignorance with a dark lanthorn. We can see the true feeling spreading abroad—and it will not be long before its effects will be perceived.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY. The May number of this periodical, which stands in the first rank of American Magazines, lies on our table, from the agents, Otis, Broaders & Co. Its typography (it is from Dearbon's press) is beautiful, and is of course a great recommendation. Its contents are not so brilliant, original, or so varied as usual, although it contains some valuable articles. The observations on 'Romeo' are more cursory and less satisfactory, and betray less attention than others of the series. The best piece of humorous poetry we have extracted, and saving one or two more pieces by R. C. W., the remainder has no particular merit. The article on 'Jeremy Taylor,' is excellent, short as it is. There is a charm to us in the pithy, sententious, and yet beautiful works of the 'old English prose writers. Our countrymen abroad' is also excellent and should be carefully perused. Passing by the other contents, which we have not had time thoroughly to examine, we come to the critical notices, of which the most conspicuous, from its *internal evidences*, is the review (?) of the Outcast and other poems, by S. G. Goodrich. There are, says Bulwer, three kinds of criticism of which the first is the *Slash* or the regular *cut up*—and under this head comes the review in question. To give it its accurate designation we should call it the slash premeditated and barbarous—the offspring of some rankling feeling whose boiling fury is hereupon expended.

There may be criticisms of this nature, so skilfully managed, that while we condole with the wounded author, we can forgive the malicious critic, for the sake of his caustic power, even though guided by evil design. Unfortunately there is no such salvo here. There is an attempt at wit throughout—but so utterly is the aim mistaken, so faulty is the deed performed, that save here and there, the sneer of contempt assumes the place of the smile of mirth, and while the feeling pervades the mind that the abused author needs neither sympathy nor pity, a full measure of the latter is bestowed upon the abortive efforts of his opponent. There is a recklessness whether the aim of the reviewer be immediately discoverable or not, which strips off the little flesh from the skeleton of his humour and leaves it unshielded in its bare deformity.

The *review* commences with the quotation, 'Whom the gods love, die young,' then follows the sentence, 'We will venture to conjecture that the author of this volume has arrived at a premature old age.' After this, the charges are rung upon the quotation, and the reviewer is therein as witty as possible. But he far overshoots his mark. The cloven foot of hostility appears; the reader learns the object of the writer—sees instantly his aim—and is put upon his guard—while at the same time he begins to suspect that Mr. Goodrich's book will be worth perusing.

Then follows an abundance of sarcasm expended upon Mr. Goodrich's preface; and in one instance his language is made the foundation for a witticism—miserable at the best—which has been employed too, by every scrumlous critic since the days of Cadmus—unworthy from its very foulness of any gentlemanly reviewer's pen—most unworthy of the pages of the American Monthly Magazine. Mr. Goodrich's plates then are the mark for pitiful wit—and the style in which his book is got up, comes in for a large share of animadversion, although most people would *imagine* it a very creditable specimen of typography. But enough. It were idle to censure such miserable vents for goading passion. They bear the seal of their incentive on every letter—and the reader will be guarded from the sting which they are intended to inflict.

The *reviewer* then selects from the poems whatever offers itself as in the least degree a mark for ridicule, and exhausts upon it his swelling bitterness. We will not follow him. We should be compelled to degrade ourself to do it; in some points, somewhat of just criticism appears. Mr. Goodrich, we presume, does not concieve himself faultless, and will admit its truth; but the most is but like the puffing of the frog, who burst in attempts to rival the ox in size. So doing the efforts of our critic,

O'er leap themselves,
And fall on the other (side.)

That Mr. Goodrich has written much beautiful poetry, will be admitted by every lover of the muse; that this volume contains many gems is universally acknowledged—and it seems to us a poor testimonial to the critical accuracy of a reviewer to slur over the beauties of a volume and magnify its faults—but in the present instance the writer appears in a worse light. He yields up all self respect in order to gratify personal pique.

We know not who was the author of this criticism. It is printed in the name of the editors—it cannot be the work of either. Let no one for a moment suppose it. They can only bear the charge of incautiousness in inserting it. The use of the editorial phrase 'We' throughout, is a libel upon them. They are both gentlemen—men of taste and high-minded singleness of purpose—who would as soon lose their own reputation as unjustly sully that of a cotemporary. Oh no—we disclaim all participation on their part. They have at the most only rendered themselves liable to the imputation of being the lookers on, who have cried 'St-boy,' to the cur who barks at the heels of the author.

Mr. Goodrich will thank the reviewer—for he has contributed, undoubtedly to the more rapid sale of his poems.

EDITORIAL MISCELLANIES.

TASTE. A late Washington Mirror has some excellent remarks respecting the impossibility to suit the subscribers of a periodical in regard to the articles with which an Editor may fill his sheet. Though he be skilled in all the departments of literature—able to gather pearls from every quarter, and string them together in one glistening circle—though he weary his brains in penning toilsome lucubrations, varied and spirited—it will be all in vain. Dear!—dear!—Subscribers will not reflect that what pleases one, another dislikes—that all men cannot think alike—and least of all—but what is most expected—that one poor Editor cannot conform ever to the dissonant fancies of two or three thousand readers.

'Hillo, misthur, is it the Edither ye are?'

'Yes sir. What is your will?'

'This is it. I'd be likin' to spake a word wid ye, respictin' yer paper now. I'm a subscriber, sir—so I am—and I subscribed to yer print, wid the expictation iv having the Polace reports, and plinty of murdthers, and robberies and fires and incendaries. I'd not be likin yer bodtheration about 'Hints to Authors,' and yer other stuff like—Will ye just be kind enough now to grathify—'

'Mr H. a word with you. I want to ask you why in the name of pity on your readers do you inflict a dose of grammar on them every week—such dry stuff—'

'Mr T—— I am sorry to hear you say so. I was thankful for the articles, for I considered them as elucidating a system of grammar in the most concise and intelligible language, which would prove exceedingly interesting. I know you are an admirer of Mr N—. What think you he says? 'Who writes those Thoughts on Grammar,' he lately asked. 'They are excellent—I wait with impatience for them from week to week.' And Mr B——, he has remarked, 'Those Thoughts on Grammar have so far clearly proved the absurdities of Murray—I am anxious to see how their author will establish the benefits of his own system.'

'Well, they may be good for all that I know—I havn't read them.'

'Ah, scared at a name. I told you when the first number appeared that they would be superior articles. I recommend them to your attention.'

So it goes—but nil desperandum.

LITTLE THINGS. There are few persons in the great mass of mankind, who look philosophically upon the daily events of life—the circumstances little and great which make up the bustle, the variety of existence—and estimate their effects upon the character. The duty of thinking is surrendered to a few—and the great whole, content with providing for the present, close their senses against its mighty bearings upon the future. Philosophy *sounds* like a fatiguing study—and men are deterred from exercising their reason by a name.

The characters of individuals are affected by little events—so, of course, is the character of a nation. Yet, narrow-sighted as men permit themselves to be, unwilling as they are to examine carefully the progress of time, and calculate causes and effects, many cramp their views, and looking through a narrow vista, regulate their acts by the confined prospect.

We shall find that many mighty events spring from little occurrences—which most people pass by without bestowing upon them a single thought. But the man of philosophic mind will ever keep his eyes open—will watch the course of minute events—and will rise above his fellows by his consequent insight into character and circumstances.

OUR LAWGIVERS. In our country where representation is such as to make the people their own rulers, and every man may be a statesman at some period of his life there is an imperious necessity that legislation should be well understood—that in the discussion of questions of policy, every bearing should be examined—and the present in some measure, yielded to the future.

This is very seldom the case. Party interest, not expediency, is the polar star by which many direct their course, personal prejudices sway the determinations of others, and a sordid regard for immediate utility influences the views of a third portion—and thus the great and benevolent objects of considerate legislators, are sacrificed.

It is not every man who is fit to govern his fellows. It requires something more than bare common sense or common sagacity to guide the helm of public affairs. This is one great evil of republican institutions—that the people in their zeal to guard their liberties and in their ignorance of the complex art of governing, may ruin the freedom they would so warily protect.

Crying, says Dr. Alcott, is beneficial to children; it may be so, but rather uncomfortable to auditors.

BEAUTIFUL WORKS. We are happy to hear that Geo Dearborn, whose excellent style of producing works we have before eulogized, has ample encouragement to continue in his good cause—having more orders than he can readily supply. Our readers who are making up libraries and who wish to obtain standard works in uniform binding, had better procure the Library of Standard Literature. Otis, Broaders & Co have it upon their counter.

SPRING.—It has seemed during the last week, as if the spring time o' year' were coming indeed. The atmosphere changed on Tuesday last, and the warm weather has been truly delightful. The ladies have promenaded Washington Street, ('Bad luck to their tastes,' as Patrick would say, 'considerin that its the delicate Mall, wid a nice wooden fince they've got, to walk in') and beast and bird have been rejoicing. Nature has undergone an apparently miraculous change—and the dreary livery of old father winter is superceded by the refreshing green of summer. The growth of the verdure on Monday last was absolutely astonishing. The leaves of a horse chestnut in this city, which, at seven in the morning were not visible, at four in the afternoon, were more *than an inch in* length. The eye could almost see their growth.

HOTELS.—What strange affairs one meets with under the above name, during a journey of one or two hundred miles in either direction from Boston.—They can be found of all sizes and classes, from the two dollars a day place, to that wherein you pay 25 cents for a dinner—and perhaps the latter will be the better of the two. You can go to one where wine is $2 a bottle, or to one where rum is 3 cents a glass, and there won't be a penny to choose between them, and then again, you may stop at a stage house and find yourself at home with a good family meal, and a clean bed, or go to the '*crack house*' be worried, with negligent servants, cold food and dirty table cloths.

Now for some particulars under these few generals. The Elm Hotel, and the landed Cumberland House, at Portland, are severally examples of the two latter classes. At Saco, a *new* hotel has been built within the year, entitled the 'Saco House,' and our word for it, the traveller to the Eastward will find it a prime establishment—with a pleasant landlord, and a smart, clean stirring landlady. We nor beg nor borrow our lodgings in travelling, but incog, observe all things and tell our tale when we get home.

THE FASTEST BOAT BEATEN.—What a wonderful thing novelty is, and with what surpassing qualities it endows its possessor!

Last fall when the new steamer Portland commenced running, she was trumpeted as being half as fast again as the Bangor. In the course of the season an opportunity presented when they could run together, and it was found that in making the trip from Portland to Boston, the difference was only five minutes in favor of the Portland. This season another boat, the New England, has come, and she too, is cried up as a 'race horse,' and so she is, but yet not so *very* fast either, when only a proper and safe head of steam is employed. On Saturday evening, the Portland and New England left Boston at nearly the same time, the New England having about a mile the start; when off Gloucester, 30 miles distant, they were within hailing distance. So much for the new boat. Of the New England, her owners or commander, we know nothing, but with some persons connected with the other companies we are acquainted, and having visited and witnessed the management of their boats, we can conscientiously say, that for convenience and safety; better boats, with more able commanders than those owned by the Boston and Bangor, and the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company, can hardly be found in the United States. They have secured the confidence of the public.

WILLIAMS THE OCULIST. The editor of the Providence Herald has been 'bought up,' completely, by a column and a half of advertisements, and has signed a receipt in the shape of a most disgraceful puff. The Editor must be careful how he attributes improper motives to the Quack's opponents in Boston, or states what will not bear examination as facts.

The following stanzas are inserted by Williams with an accompanying laudatory letter, being one of the letters, we presume, referred to by the Herald as 'high recommendations.' Ha'—The Editor wants some of the Doctor's drops in his visual organ! (*Read initials from bottom upward.*)

TO MR WILLIAMS.

S kilful thou art, and must be brave,
M idst thy opponents thus to tower:
A nd calmly hear Goliahs rave,
I n envy of thy healing power.
L et naught disturb thy pious course.
L et envy still howl forth thy name;
I nvoking on thee curse on curse,
W hilst thou art gaining future fame.

R ely on one who shelters thee,
O n one who shuns thy envious foes,
T hy *master's* one who cheerfully
S ustains his *servants* in their woes.
O n thee the poor oft call for light,
P aying with THANKS, thy only fee;
M ore pleasing pay than to *thy sight*,
I ngots of gold could ever be.

April 17th, 1836. B——b.

How beautifully the old man gets hoaxed!

BUNKER HILL MONUMENT.—This work, once begun should never have been allowed to remain in its unfinished state, a reproach to Massachusetts—to America. We do not think much of such testimonials of the valor of our ancestors—but much do we deplore the spirit, or rather, the want of spirit, which can permit a tribute once attempted, to be neglected and but half completed. It was said during the last year that funds enough had been raised to ensure its completion—but it is stated in one of the papers that they are yet wanting. The following concluding stanzas of a poem upon the subject by a correspondent of the Pearl are most deservedly severe.

A monument it stands,
But not a trophy fair
Of Freedom honoring the bands
Who nobly perished there;
No—*but to tell the world*
That wealth is dearer far
Than patriot banner wide unfurled
In Freedom's glorious war;—

That *calculation cold*
Hath dimmed the glowing flame
Which nerved the sturdy men of old
Power's haughty pride to tame.
When shall that hateful stain
Be blotted from the land?
When shall that pile above the plain
In finished beauty stand?

Is there no heart to feel
The spot upon our name?
Is there no generous hand to heal
The rankling wound of Fame?
Alas! that *space so brief*
May wave such potent spell
To blot remembrance from that leaf
Which history loves so well.

OLD AND NEW.—Our city is being thoroughly revolutionised. Old buildings disappear, day after day, and handsome structures are usurping their places. Water Street, in our immediate vicinity, has put on a new face. Two or three years ago it was a neglected lane—now large stores rear their walls on either side. Some of our great business firms have located themselves therein; and nothing is wanting but a proper entrance from Washington Street, to make it one of the finest parts of the city. But alas—the 'printers' street'—old Congress, has had its warning in this gradual approach to its premises. We wait in expectation to see the first brick removed of the sacred but dirty edifices in which knowledge has been vended to the world for many years. Whose blackened rooms are consecrated by stains of ink, piles of rubbish, echoes of presses, and undisturbed cobwebs. The little nooks in the odd corners, the sanctum sanctorums of innumerable editors will be revealed to the vulgar eye, and the newsdealing tribe now congregated together in one body, will have to scatter themselves abroad. It cannot be long, if present prosperity continues, before this change will be brought about;—and dry goods and other vendible articles of this kind will usurp the places of newspapers and their concomitants.

THE DRAMA.

'THE MERITED BENEFIT' to Mr William F. Johnson went off in the most satisfactory manner on Wednesday evening. The house was full and the performances altho' unusually various, were so arranged, that there was no delay, and the audience experienced no sensation of weariness. Never was there better playing than on this occasion. The performers seemed determined to give the delighted spectators a taste of their true quality, and the remark was often made—'Here is acting indeed! What a glorious company we have got.'

The entertainments commenced with the second and fourth acts of William Tell, Mr Ingersoll appearing as the hero. His fine figure and rich, musical voice, elicited much praise, and his acting drew down great applause. His faults are a deficiency of proper modulation and inflexion of tone, and a lack of imagination in his performances—if we may so express it. But he gave much satisfaction.

Miss Cordelia Riddle, surprised her hearers. There was nothing for even stern criticism to carp at. To a sweet, delicious voice and ease of manner, she unites a perfect modulation of the former and grace of thr latter. We predict for her a high stand at some future day.

After Tell, Mrs Barrett came forward amidst much applause, and in her own polished style delivered the following address from the pen of I. C. Pray, Esq.

ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mrs G. Barrett at the Tremont Theatre, on the occasion of the Merited Benefit to MR W. F. JOHNSON.

FOR him who long, armed with magician skill,
Has swayed the mind and bent it to his will—
Who to the heart in accents stern can speak
'And call down iron tears from Pluto's cheek'—
Or wreathe the lip in smiles and glad the eye,
And bid the brow relax its gravity—
Who, true to Nature's ever-varying mood,
Can change from 'grave to gay,' from soft to rude—
Who has surveyed the heart's remotest cell,
And can depict its varied feelings well—
For him, I plead to night—*plead*, did I say,
Before such judges as I here survey?
Let his own merits advocate his cause,
In this fair court where Reason guides the laws—
Where Taste and Beauty constantly preside,
And cases of *appeal*, with truth decide!
Let those around, who many a night have been
Entranced spectators of the passing scene,
And felt the changing influence of the hour,
As Grief and Joy by turns displayed their power,
Say, if our *tried-one* may have cause to fear
The strict cross-questioning of critics here?
Ah no! the cause is good—the verdict just—
He lives—with you still lives, as Merit always must.
Oft have you seen him tottering o'er the stage,
With all the frost and peevishness of age—
To eye and ear alike a true *antique*—
Nature herself could scarce detect the trick!
Or, as his voice in naval phrase might fall
He seemed, in sooth, some rough old admiral,
And as he moved, Imagination flew
To view his ship and mingle with the crew.
In every part, his action chaste and fair,
So like to life we deemed no acting there—
So true to Nature every look was thrown,
Each part he played appeared to be his own.
If fail the actor in his task to show
The soul's emotions—signs of joy or woe—
Do not his failure's oft from those proceed
Who might, with ease bestow, the actor's meed—
That praise, deprived of which the artist dies,
Applause—the wings which bear him to the skies!
But he, for whom we now your voice invite,
Needs not that aid to call his powers to sight;
No unfelt cheer can weigh his spirit down—
No heartless welcome, bitterer than a frown:
Yet will the loud applause, the hearty cheer
Make no harsh music to his grateful ear—
Nor may we doubt but in his heart will swell
A thankful memory of to-night's farewell,—
For each one here will cry with feeling true—
'Johnson farewell! A happy life! Adieu!'

Then came 'Mr and Mrs Pringle,' 'with the *Man of the Evening* as Mr Peter. It must have done his heart good to hear the ringing plaudits which welcomed him; coming as he knew they must do, from real friends—and a true test of the estimation in which he is held; for this benefit was not a fashionable *affair*, to show off the audience rather than the actor, but whoever joined in it acted from real respect towards Mr Johnson. We should be excused of extravagance were we to express all our opinion of his performance of the part—the first time too he has ever attempted it. Suffice it to say, that it was acknowledged by all to have been a deliniation of an old man *never surpassed on the Boston boards.*

After a Solo on the Clarionet by Mr Christian, and one of Miss McBride's beautiful dances, in which she was most enthusiastically encored, the fourth act of Virginius was performed, with Mr Ayling as Virginius. In justice to this gentleman we remark that he was so unwell as to be scarcely capable of appearing on the stage—but he has no reason to be discouraged. There were some few hisses from the pit when he concluded, but they must have been made by those incapable of truly judging. Mr Ayling has not a strong voice, nor, of course, any ease of manner as yet, being as he is but a beginner; but he has all the promise of excellence. His readings were exquisite—and there was *soul* in his performance. The *judicious* were well pleased with him. We advise him to go on rejoicing.

After Virginius, Mr Lewis amused the audience with his 'Steam Arm'—Johnson sung 'Even as the sun,' in his wonderful falsetto, and Smith declaimed 'Bucks have at ye all' inimitably. The house being convulsed with laughter.—Simpson & Co. with Johnson as 'little Simpson,' Smith as Bromly and Madames Lewis and Barrett as their wives concluded the evening. Johnson's Mr Simpson was on a par with his Mr Pringle; and he was as may be supposed, most satisfactorily supported.

After the curtain fell, he was called out and addressed his friends in a very neat manner—as nearly as we can remember as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen—I should be ungrateful to say the least of it, were I to hesitate a moment, in seizing the first, and perhaps the last opportunity I shall ever have of returning you publicly my most sincere and heartfelt thanks for the many favors, the many acts of kindness I have constantly received from you for the last six years; and believe me, when I add—that in whatever situation fortune may place me, amongst my most grateful recollections will be cherished the remembrance of the kindness of my Boston friends; and should I be induced at any future period, to return to this city, I shall do it with the fullest confidence that I have not been wholly forgotten. Once more thanking you for this substantial act of kindness, I can only add my best wishes attend you all, and may they be reciprocated when I am far from *Home.*

Rounds of applause followed his exit, and the audience retired from a most gratifying series of performances. Success to 'Old Johnson' wherever he goes! He leaves the Tremont at the end of the present season, and—who will fill his place?

STOCKWELL.—the artist who painted the scenery for the Jewess (he needs no other recommendation) has a benefit on Monday. A young gentleman will appear as William Tell. Merit, worth, industry will be justly rewarded by a full house.

THE WARREN. On Monday next, Mrs Anderson takes her benefit. As the public well know her merits, she needs no praise. A new drama, the Tower of Nesle will be performed.

A man who has many desires, is constantly pained with anxiety—contentment is sure to increase, as the number of our wants diminish.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS. Philadelphia, Carey Lea & Blanchard. What have we here? Embossed cover, gilt edges, fine paper and corresponding typography. Ah, here too are beautiful pictures of mottoes, and the tales that flowers can tell of character and fate, all neatly expressed. Come ladies, let us look at it.—One of the neatest books of the season, decidedly. Don't you say so?—Just the thing for the centre table—or to be examined in a small circle of friends. From the French too—and good, consequently, for the French understand these things. Now for the delicate sentiments——Upon my word, ladies, I've an engagement—and must take my copy with me—but you can find this pretty book at Russell, Shattuck & Co's and can examine it there.

Carey, Lea & Blanchard have just published other beautiful works for the centre table; such as, The Christian Florist; Floria and Thalia; The Youth's book of the Seasons, &c; and are preparing a most splendid annual for the coming year, to be called the 'Parlor Scrap Book,' edited by W. G. Clark, Esq. We shall look for it with great expectations of its excellence.

THE EMPRESS. Philadelphia, Carey, Lea & Blanchard—Boston, Russell, Shattuck & Co—by the author of . We do not admire it. The language is neither bold nor rich—and the work excites not much interest. The author warns his readers, not to suppose that he has plagiarised from Bulwer. He needed not to say anything about it. No one would have suspected him in the east degree.

BEN BRACE—by Capt Chamier. Philadelphia, Carey, Lea & Blanchard. Boston, Russell, Shattuck & Co. As far as we have had time to examine this work, it has appeared a good nautical novel—and nautical works are now much the rage.

DIDACTICS—by Robert Walsh. Philadelphia, Carey, Lea & Blanchard. Boston, Russell, Shattuck & Co. It is with sincere delight that we welcome these volumes—containing as they do the writings of a gentleman whose literary labors have ever attracted attention and praise.—He possesses a comprehensiveness of intellect, and a nicety of discrimination which enable him to embrace whatever subject he may attempt, in all its bearings, and at the same time with the skill of the finished artist, delicately select and combine the brightest colors for his palate. His language and diction are chaste and smooth, and his composition exceedingly polished and refined—thoroughly imbued with that spirit of the English writers of bygone days, which has spread a halo around their memory, and consecrates their works as beacon lights in the path of literature.

Mr Walsh has long been respected as one of the most prominent pillars of American literature—and it is with pleasure that those who have been readers of his occasional labors, will seek for these volumes in which those efforts are preserved in a body, and which give him the rank he is so well entitled to enjoy.

IRVING'S KNICKERBOCKER's New York. Philadelphia, Carey, Lea & Blanchard. On Messrs. Russell, Shattuck & Co.'s counter, where may be found all works of every description, as soon as published, to gratify every taste, the reader will see the above work—and as it is entitled 'Irvings Works,' Vols. 1 and 2,—are well printed, on good paper, and prettily bound, we advise him to make haste and obtain this first issue of the productions of one of our prominent writers. The Knickerbocker! Reader—you have perused it—certainly!—It were impugning your taste to think otherwise. That history of Gotham! which one may read, and read again, and find more to enjoy, in its teeming humor, at every perusal! we can but smile now, at the puissance of its heroes, the wisdom of its legislators! the mighty deeds done in its fiery battles! we are thankful for a good copy of it, that we may enjoy it again. It will undoubtedly command a rapid sale.

THE PHILADELPHIA BOOK.—H.T. Tuckerman, Esq. the compiler of the 'Boston Book,' of which, by the by scarce a copy is left, is preparing a similar work for the Philadelphians. He will 'do the deed' well.

THE DISINHERITED AND ENSNARED—by the author of Flirtation. Phil. Carey, Lea & Hart—Boston, Russell, Shattuck & Co. We have received a volume with the above title—but have not had time even to glance over its pages. We can only say in its recommendation, that it is by a lady, whose former production was well received.

LIFE ON THE LAKES. Otis, Broaders & Co have received from George Dearborn, this work, announced some time ago. The print is large and delightful—quite a novelty—and worth being purchased for that. We shall look at it soon and then 'pass sentence.' Its rapid sale must be some test of its value. The Agents sold all their copies the first day or two. A fresh supply has arrived.

CONFESSIONS AND CRIMES—from the Diary of a Clergyman. Philadelphia, E. L. Carey & Hart—Boston, Russell, Shattuck & Co. This work is modelled upon the Diary of a Physician—containing some records of affecting and interesting events which have occurred during the author's life. It has not the deep, soul-stirring style and diction of its original, (The Diary of a Physician is a *wonderful* work) but it is well worth a perusal. A high tone of moral sentiment not obtrusive, but properly introduced, and pleasantly enforced, characterises the volume, and renders it, from its application to common events valuable and desirable. We advise those of our readers who are parents, to give it somewhat of a preference over common novels, in purchasing works for their children. One of its tales will be found on our first page—'The Fortune-teller.'

In our last week's second edition, we mentioned the 'Young Mother,' by Dr Alcott in terms of high praise.—Further perusal has increased our opinion of the value of the work. But praise is unnecessary. Almost a thousand copies have been sold in this city within a week—and every mother should be a purchaser. The publishers are Light & Stearns, Cornhill.

Here is Peter Parley!—the old gentleman's little Magazine looks as nice as ever. Run boys, and get it at Francis's Washington street.

The Remarks on 'Channing's Slavery,' which appeared in numbers in the Atlas, have been published in a pamphlet by Eastburn, and may be found at the bookstores.

The Address delivered by Rufus P. Stebbins, before the Bowdoin-street Young Men's Peace Society has been published by Wm Pierce.

The Horticultural Register for May, is equal to its predecessors.

SCRAPS, LOOSE THOUGHTS, &c.

THE TREMONT.—A Philadelphia paper, remarking upon an advertisement for actors for this theatre the ensuing season, wonders what can be the matter with our *crack* stock company, that such a procedure is rendered necessary. We understand from an old 'Stager' that such a course has not taken place in regard to our theatre or its predecessor, the Federal Street, for thirty years. Boston could get the very best performers for the asking. It is a query what has created a change.

FENCE ROUND THE COMMON.—The city authorities have voted to appropriate $30,000 for this object, provided $15,000 is subscribed by gentlemen, owners of contiguous estates, before the last day of May. Can it be possible that it will not be accomplished from any cause like this?

MAIL TO PORTLAND AND BANGOR.—The Eastern Steamboat Company are now contractors for the mail to and from those places. It will be *rapidly* conveyed by the boats.

☞ Our correspondent 'RUMSOAK,' has deposited in our office a paper, to wit: the Philadelphia Salmagundi, in which the personage denominated by him 'Booby George,' can find a certain article.

TROLLOP AND KEMBLE.—Brooks says, that in Europe the travels of these great authoresses have been 'universally read, and as universally condemned.'

MAXIMS.—Cleanse thy soul with early devotion; the first born of thy morning thoughts belongs to God—before you enter upon the duties of the day, praise him, and he will be ready to bless you.

Triumph not over misery, nor deride infirmity, nor despise deformity—thy happiness, strength and beauty were given, to enable thee to cheer, console, and support the less fortunate.

If thy son be inclined to bad company, draw him away by lawful recreations; be cheerful with him and wink at his small faults, and you will gain his confidence—do not chide often lest you harden and dishearten him—remember that the discretion of a father, often saves his child.

Do not be idle—an old moralist remarks—that if the devil find thee idle, he will attack thee—if otherwise, he may let thee pass. The bird that sits, is easily shot, but the one on the wing may escape from the fowler.

Most men had rather wound their consciences, than their estates.

The revised statutes—made so very plain and simple that the law yers themselves are too simple to understand them. We are informed, that the whole profession is at hard study to learn the law—we wish them success.

MRS. WHITLOCK.—This sister of Mrs. Siddons, aunt of Mrs. F. K. Butler, recently died in England. She was for some time in this country, many years ago, and is said to have been a very fine actress. We stumbled some time ago, upon a very complete sett of Oxberry's plays, in twenty-seven octavo volumes, formerly belonging to this lady, and marked with stage business, emphasis, &c., in her hand writing and that of her husband. We have them in our possession.

On Sunday last, a parcel of rascals collected at the corner of Washington Street, and the street leading to South Boston Bridge—on the sidewalk of the Granite stores so called, and openly insulted every passer-by with impudent and vulgar remarks. This is an evil easily remedied. We hope our magistrates will endeavor to prevent the frequent recurrence of such scenes.

THE WARS. The Florida war seems to be miserably conducted. The United States have as yet gained no decisive advantage. The war is said to be scarcely begun.—A number of small engagements have lately taken place with loss on both sides, but the Indians contrive to escape into the morasses where they cannot be pursued. The most important fight occurred on the Withlacoochee, between Fort Drane and Tampa Bay, between the troops under Gen Scott, and the Indians under Oseola. Two whites were killed—thirteen wounded. Another battle took place by the river Ocklawaka—the troops under Gen Eustis being concerned. An Indian chief was killed by Gen Shelton, and a skirmish took place near a hammock or morass into which the Indians at last retreated. They are supposed to have been about a hundred in number, and to have lost a considerable portion.

The volunteers are soon to be sent home and the campaign closed.

THE LATE NEW YORK FIRE.—A sad condition must mens' feelings be in when such an occurrence can take place like the one described below—an occurrence which removes the matter from its merely political barriers, and subjects it to the reprobation of the whole community. We know not the particulars of the discharge of the Chief Engineer, and can, therefore, only express our sorrow at such a horrible condition of affairs.

FIRE AT NEW YORK. The fire which occurred at New York on Wednesday afternoon, destroyed *twenty nine* buildings on Third and Second streets, and Avenue D. It commenced in the extensive carpenters shop of White & Poulson, in the rear of 304 Third. The New York Star says, that whilst the fire was raging 'news was brought that Mr. Gulick, Chief Engineer, had been removed from office. He announced to the firemen, as in duty bound, that he no longer had a legal right to command them. The firemen threw their hats immediately, in consequence of which *twenty eight houses and a new public market were destroyed.* So much for the furious party spirit.—*Transcript.*

THE WESTERN PEARL AND FAMILY LYCEUM—A weekly quarto with this title, has been started with a good list of subscribers, at Pittsburg, Pa., under the management of N. R. Smith, Esq.; and will derive assistance from the Pennsylvania State Lyceum, of which it is an auxiliary. The price will be but $3, per year. Much useful information may be anticipated from it. Subscriptions received at this office.

'OUR CITY.'—The Lowell editors have pulled their dickei's, and talk about 'our city' with marvellous complacency.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

Wednesday, April 27. In Senate—The bill making appropriations for the naval service was taken up and passed with amendments.

The bill from the House making further appropriation for the suppression of hostilities in Florida, reported by Mr Webster, from the Committee on Finance without amendment, and ordered to a third reading.

The Bill to appropriate, for a limited term, the proceeds of the Public Lands, &c. was taken up, and after much discussion and proposed amendments it was ordered to be engrossed.

In the House—The bill to authorise the President of the U. S. to accept the services of volunteers and to raise an additional regiment of mounted men, was read a third time and passed.

Thursday, April 28.—In the Senate, a report was presented from the Secretary of the Navy in reply to a resolution of the Senate, inquiring what amount of appropriation can be beneficially expended in the naval defences.

Mr Ruggles from the select committee on the Patent Office, made a long report accompanied by a bill to reorganize the Patent Office. The navy appropriation bill, and the bill making additional appropriation for the Seminole war were read a third time and passed. The bill to appropriate the proceeds of the public lands was read a third time.

In the House, on motion of Mr Pierce, of New Hampshire, the debate was resumed on the deposite banks resolutions. Mr Bond concluded his speech.

The army appropriation bill was resumed, in committee of the whole, but without taking the question the committee rose. The navy appropriation bill with the amendments of the Senate, was taken up, committed, and the amendments ordered to be printed.

Friday, April 29.—*In the Senate*, Mr Webster, from the Committee on Finance, reported the General Appropriation Bill from the House. The bill for paying the militia of Vermont, for services in the battle of Plattsburg, was ordered to be engrossed. The land bill was again taken up, and Messrs Morris and Walker spoke against it, after which it was postponed to Tuesday.

In the House.—Unsuccessful attempts were made to introduce resolutions in favor of Texas, and on several other subjects for consideration. The House afterwards proceeded to the consideration of private bills, and then adjourned to Tuesday, for the purpose of ventilating the hall.

Saturday, April 30.—In Senate, Mr White brought forward a resolution in reference to the proposal to expunge the record of a vote of the Senate, proposing to rescind instead of expunging the vote. The resolution to enable the President to accept the bequest of Mr Smithson, and making an appropriation to defray the expenses of prosecuting the claim, was taken up, and ordered to a third reading. The Senate then went into executive session.

Monday, May 2.—*In the Senate*, Mr Davis presented the resolution from the Legislature of Massachusetts praying for the adoption of measures to prevent the importation of foreign paupers. The resolution offered by Mr Kent, in relation to an arrangement with France for the admission of American Tobacco on more favorable terms was agreed to. The resolution to authorize the appointment of an agent to represent the United States in the matter of the Smithsonian legacy, and the bill for the payment of the Vermont militia for their services at Plattsburg were severally read a third time and passed. The bill to regulate the public deposites was taken up, and amendments offered by Messrs Wright and Calhoun were ordered to be printed. The bill for the improvement of certain harbors was taken up, and on motion of Mr Davis an amendment was adopted, providing for the preservation of Rainsford Island in Boston Harbor. On motion of Mr Porter, the bill was amended by the appropriation of $[illegible]000 for opening, deepening and keeping clear the mouth of the Mississippi river. The bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading, and the Senate proceeded to the consideration of executive business.

INCENDIARISM. A daring attempt was made on Tuesday evening, to set fire to a dwelling house in Boylston street occupied by several Irish families. The fire was fortunately discovered and extinguished.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

CITY AFFAIRS.

In Board of Aldermen, on Monday; The Superintendant of Public Lands reports sales the past year $46,983 41. Expence during that time for filling up lands and grading streets, &c. $3175.

Resolve passed to widen Cark street between Ann and Commercial street.

Petitionsto have Ann street, between Merchants Row and Union, Winter street, near Washington; Milk street; and Temple street, near Cambridge, widened—and to have Kennards Avenue accepted. All referred.

Amos Cotting declines being assistant Assessor for Ward No 6.

Petition for a new Engine at East Boston. Referred.

The order from the Common Council appointing a joint Committee to superintend the constuction of Resevoirs. Laid on the table.

Common Sewers was ordered to be constructed in Mount Vernon, Chamber and Fruit streets.

The Board concurred with the Common Council to construct a wooden fence around the common, unless the sum of fifteen thousand dollars shall be subscribed for the purpose of constructing an Iron fence, on or before the 31st inst.

Portion of the City debts which will fall due in the course of the present financial year, $102,600. Probable receipts of the year applicable to the extinguishment of the debt $55,200.

Fire. We learn from Briggs's Bulletin that on Saturday night between 11 and 12 o'clock, the dwelling house of Capt. Paxton, Brighton, was burnt. Building insured at the Concord Mutual Office, and furniture at the Protection Office, in this city. The fire took from a defect in the chimney, and three of the family narrowly escaped.

Fires A fire occurred at Cambridgeport, on Sunday evening, about half-past 8, which destroyed Dougherty's twine factory, situated on the road to the Magazine—the work of an incendiary, who, it is reported, has been arrested.

About the same time a fire broke out in the extensive boarding-house belonging to the Malleable Iron Company, at East Boston, which was also destroyed. The building was valued at $10,00, and was insured. Most of the furniture was saved. During the fire, Mr Smith, of No 11, fell from the second story of the building, and was severely wounded. Engines from Charlestown, Medford and Roxbury were present.

Fire—Incendiary Caught. A fire broke out about 1-4 past 12 o'clock on Monday night, in the carpenter's shop on Portland street, (near Trull's Distillery) which, together with a stable occupied by Mr John Holton, truckman, and two or three other small buildings, were entirely consumed. Mr Holton's horses were removed in safety. A man whose name was Farnsworth, was examined and sent to the House of Correction as a vagabond.

Money Recovered. We understand that the Merchants' Bank, of Providence, has recovered *one hundred and sixty-nine* thousand dollars of the money of which it was robbed a few weeks since.—*Trans.*

Messrs. Ingersoll and Houpt, of the Lion Theatre, in connection with Mr J. Barrett, open a Theatre at Providence on Monday next.

Fire—Mobile, *April* 16. The Steamboat Hunter caught fire on Wednesday, 12th inst. at 3 o'clock P. M., near Jones' Bluff, with 109 bales cotton on board, and burnt to the water's edge: passengers and baggage saved.

A man named James Thompson, an Irishman habitually intemperate, has been committed at Philidelphia, on a charge of beating his wife, while both were in a state of intoxication, so that he died the next day of her wounds.

We understand that 80 feet of the bridge over the Hudson river, opposite Fort Edward, was swept away on Monday last; on Tuesday the east end, oppos te Sandy Hill, was carried away, both in consequence of high water and being blockaded by ice. In consequence of the destruction of these bridges, the inhabitants of the intermediate places will either have to cross the river at Glen's Falls or at Fort Miller, 16 miles distant from each other.—*N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser.*

The steamboat Erie, Capt. Benson, left Albany on Saturday morning last, at six minutes past seven, and arrived at New York at eight minutes before five, having stopped at fifteen landings. Time of actual running 8 hours and 46 minutes.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Florida. We are without any thing definite from the seat of war. We presume, from all we can gather from the papers and letters from that quarter, that the Indians have disappeared in small bodies, and scattered over the country, and perhaps most of them have gone to the extreme Peninsula, from which it will be almost impossible to route them during the present summer.—The Georgia troops will be dismissed, and are expected to return to their homes soon. The regulars and the friendly Indians will remain to protect the territory against the depredations of the Seminoles.—*Augusta Georgia Chronicle, April* 23.

Texas. The Mobile Advertiser of 19 the April, contains a letter, brought viz New Orleans, from General Gaines, dated Head Quarters, Western Department, Natchidoches, La. April 8, addressed to Gov. White, of that State, in which he informs him that he had been despatched thither, with a military force, to observe the strictest neutrality, and to cause the same to be respected, 'peaceably if practicable—forcibly if necessary.'—The treaty with Mexico, says the General, requires both parties to prevent hostilities and incursions of the Indians on the borders. He has accordingly notified said tribes on the Red and Arkansas Rivers, not to attempt any incursions into Texas being without mounted men, he, on his own responsibility, properly calls on the Governor, without waiting for the delay of sending for orders to the department at Washington, for the immediate co-operation of the brigade to consist of two or three batallions of volunteers, as many to be mounted as practicable, and to repair to Natchidoches as soon as convenient—first receiving their arms and equipage at New Orleans and Baton Rouge. Each battalion to consist of 8 or 10 companies. The Mobile Advertiser adds to this important step so promptly taken by General Gaines, the following in confirmation;——

We understand that Gen. Gaines has despatched Capt Hitchcock to Santa Anna, to ascertain whether he has invited the Indians this side the boundary line between the United States and Texas, to assist him in the war he is waging with the Texans. He goes of course with the flag of the United States to protect him. Should that not be respected, Santa Anna's days will be numbered, and their sands but few.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Charles L. Gibson, of the house of Webster, Chase & Co. to Abby Cummings—Samuel Dame to Elizabeth Cluff—Alexander F. Green to Sophronia Tibbetts—Rev William L. Mather to Amanda Palmer—Wm C. Allen, of New York, to Charlotte H. Harris, of Bradford, Mass.—J. S. Morgan, of Hartford, Conn. to Juliet, daughter of Rev John Pierpont—Stephen B. Patten to Philenia Goodhue—Oliver Jewett to Elizabeth Hubbard—Jotham Twitchell to Hannah Godfrey, of Hampton, N. H.—Edmund Rice, Jr. to Martha Ann F. Fletcher, and Charles White to Frances Fletcher, all of Brighton—John Stabler to Christiania F. Myers—Ira Pierce to Susan Gove—Henry F. Heald to Amanda A. Clark—James Wallack to Sophia O'Brien—Joseph Meare to Susan A. Humphrey—Dr John B. Dousman to Mary G. Parsons—David Smith to Charlotte Kenney.

At Charlestown, John Curtis, Jr. of this city, to Elizabeth Jane, youngest daughter of D. M'Lachlaw, of St Andrews, N. B.

At Cambridge, Edward E. Salisbury to Abby, eldest daughter of the late Edward Phillips, Esq. of this city.

At Dorchester, David L. Davis of this city, to Clarissa Withington—Andrew C. Dorr, Jr. of this city, to Anne B. daughter of Bradish Billings, Esq.

At Medway, James Barrows, of this city, to Elizabeth Adams.

At Providence, R. I David Reed, of this city, publisher of the Christian Register, to Mary Ann, youngest daughter of the late Howell Williams, Esq. of Brooklyn, Conn.

At Nashua Village, Hazen J. Burton, of this city, to Susan S. Bancroft.

At Rindge, N. H. Erastus Rugg, of Chelsea, Ms. to Anna Symonds.

At Essex, Charles C. Conley, formerly of Atkinson, N. H. to Lucy A. Burnham.

At Portsmouth, N. H. John M. White, of this city, to Harriet C. daughter of Charles Reding.

At New Bedford, Ebenezer Parker, of Charlestown, to Elsie L. Rowell, adopted daughter of the Rev John Lord.

DEATHS.

In this city, Harriet, daughter of the the late Elijah Mead, Esq. of Charlestown—Edward Griffin, 38—Elizabeth Ann Hatch, 10.

At Charlestown, Stephen Hooper, 33—Samuel Rich, 41—Miss Catharine Bradish, 83.

At East Cambridge, Samuel Adams, 64.

At Dedham, George Morton, of this city, 92.

At Watertown, Sarah W. wife of Dr Hiram Hosmer, 34.

At South Reading, Dr John Hart, a patriot of the Revolution, 84.

At Salem, Eshter P. daughter of Henry Grant, 17—George W. Mullet, 61—Mrs Hannah Alley, 60—Mary H. wife of Jonathan F. Worcester. 30

At Newburyport, Abner Wood, 74.

At the New York Hospital. Roswell Stone, formerly of Massachusetts.

At Baltimore, Miss Ann W. Spurr, formerly of this city, 37.

At Canton, of consumption, on board barque Cynthia, James Allen, son of James Potter, of Salem, 19.

Rich Silks.

E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, has just received, 3 cases *SILKS*, comprising a full assortment of large and small figured, both sides alike—new styles figured and plaided, very rich—jet and blue blacks, some extra super quality—a great variety of plain colors, some 3-4 wide.

Bonnet Satins and other desirable *Silk Goods*, at moderate prices.

Purchasers are invited to examine them. april 2

Cheap Linens.

TWO cases *fine and low priced* Linens, grass bleach of the best fabric for family use. Just received and for sale low by piece or yard, by E. E. NEWHALL, 199 Washington street. feb 27

DR HOWE'S ADDRESS.

AN Address delivered at the Anniversary Celebration of the Boston Phrenological Society, Dec. 28th, 1835. By S. G. Howe.

Sprague's Address, delivered before the Pilgrim Society of Plymouth, Dec. 22d, 1835.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 20

NEW WORKS.

RECOLLECTIONS of the Private Life of General Lafayette. In 2 vols. with 45 engravings.

The Female Student, or *Lectures to Young Ladies on Female Education.* By Mrs Phelps, late Principal of Troy Female Seminary.

Miscellanies. In 2 vols. By Harriet Martineau.

Shaw's Architecture, 4th edition, revised and improved. This is an excellent work, containing 101 copperplate engravings, and worthy the attention of Mechanics generally.

The Way Mark—In which some of the terms of the Broad Road are pointed out.

'Make straight paths for your feet.'

Just published and for sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon* 33 ashingtonstreet. mar 12

INDIA RUBBER FACTORY,

WAREHOUSE, No. 8 State-street, offer to the public a superior assortment of India Rubber Goods, consisting in part of the following kinds, viz:

Large and small BEDS; MATTRASSES; PILLOWS; SADDLES and SADDLE PADS.

Gentlemen's CLOAKS, and Garments of all descriptions.

Ladies' and Mechanics' APRONS.

CUSHIONS of all patterns

LIFE PRESERVERS. SWIMMING BELTS.

SPORTSMEN'S BOTTLES.

Men's, boys' and children's CAPS.

Together with a great variety of other articles, all manufactured by the above factory, and warranted of the first quality. Orders for all kinds of Rubber goods, promptly attended to.

july 25 FREDERICK GOULD, Agent

French and English Chintzes.

A LARGE assortment of Winter Calicoes, selling off cheap by E. F. NEWHALL,

dec 5 179 Washington street

SHEPHERD, OLIVER & CO.

TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDERS.

No. 3, Water Street, 2 doors from Washington St.

KEEPS for sale, all kinds of Book and Newspaper Type, both new and second hand.

Stereotyping of all kinds executed with accuracy and despatch on the most reasonable terms.

A large discount made for cash. april 4

Muslin Embroidery, cheap.

ONE case Embroidered Capes and Collars, much below former prices. Just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. feb 27

SCHOOL BOOKS.

ALGER'S MURRAY'S GRAMMAR—Being an abridgement of Murray's English Grammar, with an Appendix; containing exercises in Orthography, in Parsing, in Syntax, and in Punctuation—designed for the younger classes of learners—by Lindley Murray. To which questions are added, punctuation, and the notes under Rules in Syntax copiously supplied from the author's large grammar, being his own abridgement entire revised, prepared, and adapted to the use of the "English Exercises"—by Israel Alger, Jr. A. M. recently a teacher in Hawkins street School, Boston.

As a cheap and compendious elementary work for general use, this is probably the best Grammar extant, and is rapidly gaining an introduction into most of the towns in New-England. Though furnished at a moderate price, it is so copious as, in most cases, to supersede the necessity of a larger work.

[Extract from the Records of the School Committee, Boston.]

At a meeting of the School Committee, held at the Mayor and Aldermen's rooms, May 5, 1824. it was—Voted, That Alger's Abridgement of Murray's Grammar, Boston stereotype edition, be introduced into the public Reading and Grammar Schools in this city.

John Pierpont, Secretary.

Alger's Murray's English Exercises—consisting of Exercises in Parsing, instances of false Orthography, violations of the rules in Syntax, defects in Punctuation, and violations of the rules respecting perspicuous and accurate writing—with which the corresponding rules, notes and observations, in Murray's Grammar are incorporated: also, References in Promiscuous Exercises to the Rules by which the errors are to be corrected. Revised, prepared and particularly adapted to the use of Schools; by Israel Alger, jr A. M.

Extract from the Preface.

It is believed that both teachers and pupils have labored under numerous and serious inconveniences, in relation to certain parts of these Exercises, for want of those facilities which this volume is designed to supply. Those rules in Mr Murray's Grammar which relate to the correction of each part of the Exercises in Orthography, Syntax, Punctuation and Rhetorical construction, have been introduced into this manual immediately preceding the exercises to which they relate. The pupil being thus furnished with the principles by which he is to be governed in his corrections, may pursue his task with profit and pleasure. In this edition, more than forty 18mo pages of matter have been added from Mr Murray's Grammar.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION—by R. G. Parker, Principal of the Franklin Grammar School Boston, 6th stereotype edition. Price, neatly bound, 31 cents. Twenty thousand copies having been sold of this popular work, the Publisher has now stereotyped it; and the author desirous of rendering it more worthy of the favor it has received, has made some additions, which will supersede the necessity of using any abridged treatise of Rhetoric in connection with it.

Extract from the Preface.

Two great obstacles beset the pupil in his first attempts at composition. The first is the difficulty of obtaining ideas, (or learning to think;) the second is that of expressing them properly when obtained. In this volume the author has endeavored to afford some assistance to the pupil in overcoming these difficulties. The simplicity of the plan here proposed requires no labored explanation. The first exercise or lesson consists in giving the word, or a number of words, and instead of asking for a definition of them requiring him to use them in a sentence or idea of *his own*. From this single exercise he is led onward through a series of lessons in easy and regular procession from the simplest principles to the most difficult practice. If on the first inspection any of the Lessons appear too difficult, the author respectfully requests the tests of trial and experience before they are condemned. They have been performed, and the *Models* of some of those apparently the most difficult, were written by the pupils in the school of which he has the charge

☞ As evidence in favour of the merit and utility of this work, the fact may be stated, that it has been republished in England, and received commendable notices from the public journals. The following Recommendation is furnished.

From Mr Walker, Principal of the Elliot School, Boston.

By such a work, all the difficulties and discouragements which the pupil has to encounter in his first attempts to write, are in a great measure removed, and he is led on progressively in a methodical and philosophical manner, till he can express his ideas on any subject, which circumstances or occasion may require, not only with sufficient distinctness and accuracy, but even with elegance and propriety. An elementary treatise on composition, like the one before me, is certainly much wanted at the present day. I think this work will have an extensive circulation, and I hope the time is not distant when this branch of education, hitherto much neglected, will receive that attention which in some degree its importance demands.

Also, for sale as above, a general assortment of School and Classical Books. Teachers and country merchants are respectfully invited to call. eopis3m may 30

STOLEN

FROM House No 115 Purchase street, on Monday evening, a coat and pantaloons, box of com'is, pair of boots, some worn, together with a pocket book containing one share Lynn India Rubber Co. with numerous small notes payable to John Davenport and Davenport & Goodwin, of no use to any but the owner. Any person giving any information of the above, will be suitably rewarded on leaving them at 115 Purchase street. april 9

To the Afflicted!

Branch of the National Institution of Health.

TO the Afflicted laboring under any disease or debility whatever, *a preventive and cure of every disease* is found in the use of *Evans's Pills, the All-sufficient Medicine for mankind*, comprised in one sort only,—price 25 cents per box. Observe no additional No 2, or extra additional Aperient Powders required.

☞ This medicine is cheaper than common Epsom Salts and is the safest and most agreeable domestic aperient ever offered to the world. A fresh supply just imported by JOHN MARSH,

april 30 6w 77 Washington st, Joy's Building.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST published and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street:

Captain Maryatt's Novels, cheap uniform edition.

Lectures on Slavery, by Rev Benjamin Goodwin, D.D.

Sacred Memoirs or Family Instruction; vol i. being a history of Scripture characters from Adam to Joseph; vol ii. being a history of Moses the Jewish Lawgiver.

Paris and the Parisians in 1835. By Frances Trollope.

Jones's Conversations on Chemistry.

The Empress, a novel, by G. Bennett.

The Disinherited and the Ensnared, by the author of Flirtation.

Didactics, social, literary and political, by Robert Walsh, in 2 volumes.

The Young Mother, or Management of Children in regard to health, By William Alcott.

The Hamlets, a tale, by Harriet Martineau. april 30

The Gymnasium.

MR J. SHERIDAN is happy to inform the citizens of Boston, that the GYMNASIUM, under his superintendence, is now completed. It is situated twelve doors from the head of Hanover street, and combines every advantage of location. It is enclosed by high walls, and every arrangement has been made to combine amusement with healthy exercise. Mr Sheridan will bestow personal attention upon his patrons, directing and superintending the sports.

It is hoped that the attempt, not made without great expense, to establish a school for innocent and profitable exercise, will not be disregarded.

Application to be made to Mr SHERIDAN at the Gymnasium. 3tis april 30

☞ The Morning Post and Evening Transcript are requested to give the above three several insertions, at intervals of a day.

The Young Mother.

OR, *Management of Children with regard to Health.* By Dr Alcott, author of the Young Man's Guide, and Editor of the Moral Reformer.

This work, containing about 330 pages, 16mo, printed on handsome type, of good size, and embellished with a fine copperplate engraving, is now ready for delivery. Dr Alcott's name will give a pretty correct idea of its character. We doubt not it will be considered a work which should be possessed by every young lady, and especially every young mother in the country. The following is a brief synopsis of the Contents:

The Nursery. Temperature of the Nursery. Ventilation of Nursery. The Child's Dress.—General Principles—Swathing the Body. Form of the Dress—Material—Quantity—Caps—Hats and Bonnets—Covering for the feet—Pins—Remaining Wet—Remarks on the Dress of Boys—On the Dress of Girls. *Cleanliness. On Bathing. Food.*—General Principles—Nursing, how often—Quantity of Food—How long should Milk be the only Food? On Feeding before Teething—From Teething to Weaning—During the Process of Weaning—Food subsequently to Weaning—Remarks on Fruit—Confectionary—Pastry—Crude, or Raw Substances. *Drinks. Giving Medicine. Exercise.*—Rocking in the Cradle—Carrying in the Arms—Crawling—Walking—Riding in Carriages—Riding on Horseback. *Amusements. Crying. Laughing. Sleep.* Hour for Repose—Place—Purity of the Air—The Bed—The Covering—Night Dresses—Posture of the Body—State of the Mind—Quality of Sleep—Quantity. *Early Rising. Hardening the Constitution. Society. Employments Education of the Senses.* Hearing—Seeing—Tasting and Smelling—Feeling. *Abuses.* This day published by LIGHT & STEARNS, 1 Cornhill. april 30

To Builders and Contractors.

THE MAINE QUARRYING ASSOCIATION were organized on Saturday, March 25, 1836, with a capital of 350.000 Dollars.

Their officers for the present year are

JOHN NEAL, DANIEL WINSLOW, FRANKLIN TINKHAM, } Managers.

NATHANIEL MITCHELL, Treasurer.

WILLIAM CUTTER, Clerk.

PARKER CLEAVELAND, Mineralogist.

All of the City of Portland, Me. to either of whom, or to JOHN KINGSBURY, at the Quarry in Kennebunk-port, or to Messrs COCKS & CO. Stone Dealers and Contractors, corner of Watts and Washington streets, New York, application may be made.

Per order, WILLIAM CUTTER, Clerk.

P. S. The Eastern Argus, and Daily Courier, Portland; the New England Galaxy, and Boston Courier, Boston; the Courier and Enquirer, the Evening Star and the Journal of Commerce, all of New York; the United States Gazette, Philadelphia; the Gazette of Baltimore, and the New Orleans Bee, are requested to give the above three several insertions at intervals of one week, and forward their bills to the Managers.

Portland, March 30, 1836. april 9

Greenfield House.—For Sale.

THIS well established and well known TAVERN STAND, situated in the flourishing village of Greenfield, Franklin County, Mass. is now offered for sale by the subscriber on *liberal terms.*

This Stand consists of a large, substantial and finely finished three story brick House, and contains about thirty sleeping Chambers, several Parlors, Hall, Reading Room, &c. &c. furnished with the best of Upholstery and Furniture. Two good Barns, one of which is very large—a Wood Shed, Horse Shed, and other convenient out-buildings—all in good repair—with excellent acqueduct water in the Yard and in the House.

Its situation is directly on the great Daily Mail Routes from Hartford, Conn. and Hanover, N. H.; and from the City of Boston to Troy and Albany, N. Y.—the stages of which stop at this Hotel.

It is supposed that no person will purchase before examining the premises, therefore farther description is deemed unnecessary.

Any person wishing to avail himself of this excellent and rare opportunity of purchasing a first-rate establishment, the situation of which is extremely delightful and pleasant, is invited to call immediately.

☞ Possession given first of May. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

CHARLES SMEAD.

Greenfield, March 8, 1836. 8w [mar 18

F. A. HAWLEY,

HAVING completed his assortment of *Spring Goods*, offers for sale the following, in quantities to suit purchasers, viz:—

500 dozen Linen Collars and Bosoms,
100 do Kid Gloves, of various qualities,
100 do Silk, Linen and Cotton Gloves,

which together with a large variety of Stocks, Hosiery, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Pocket Books, Umbrellas, form an assortment worthy the attention of traders—at HAWLEY'S,

Stock Factory and Furnishing Store, 6 Elm street.

N. B. Stock materials by the quantity always for sale.

april 2 6mis

J. W. CARTER,

DEALER in Wines and Liquors, W. I. Goods, Butter, Cheese, Fruit, Flour, &c. wholesale and retail.

Bottled Porter, Ale & Cider, at wholesale. } *Bromfield Street, near the Bromfield House.* { Roasted and Ground Coffee.

He also offers for sale a large Spring stock of Refined CIDER, by the barrel or in bottles, as low as it can be bought in the city.

☞ Sent to any part of the city free of expense.

march 12 6m

New Spring Goods.

E. F. NEWHALL,

179, *Washington street, (near the Old South Church,)*

WILL open on Monday morning one package very splendid FRENCH MUSLINS, said to be the richest style in the market.

Large and small figured French Prints—new and neat styles of Jaconets—London Chintzes—Shawls—Linen Shirtings and Sheetings—plain and plaided white Goods—extra super black Silks—plain Silks, of all colors—new style rich figured Silks, and various other Goods.

☞ Just received from New York and will be sold at moderate prices. mar 26

Rich Plaid Ribbons!

ONE case Plaid Ribbons, just received, of beautiful patterns and colors, Scarfs Embroidery, &c. Also, a great assortment of fine, plain and fancy Straw Bonnets and Gipsey Hats, for sale at No. 287 Washington street, opposite Central Court. 2mis mar 5

EZRA F. NEWHALL,

No. 179 Washington Street, near the Old S. th.

HAS now open an elegant assortment of *SPRING GOODS*, consisting in part of Rich Silks, large and small figures, plain and plaided, of new and desirable styles and first rate qualities; jet and blue black Silks, 1-2, 3 4 and yard wide of best make; Irish Poplins or Lustres, a rich and durable article for dresses; 5 cartons embroidered Capes and Collars; 1 case Edinboro' Shawls, from $4 to $25 each, some new and splendid patterns; Thibet, Raw Silk, Cashmere and Merino Shawls and Hdkfs, in great variety; 5 cases French Chintzes, comprising a full assortment of various styles large and small figures; 3 cases French and English Printed Jaconets and Lawns, new and neat styles; 2 cases French Muslins, said to be the richest goods imported this season; English Prints and Ginghams, of various styles; 3 cases White Goods of every description; plain, plaided, hair cord checks, stripes and embossed figured Cambrics, from 25 cts to $1,25 per yard; Bishop Lawns; imitation Cambrics; Swiss Muslins, &c; 3 cases Linens, very cheap; 1 case Linen Sheetings, very stout and good and cheap; white Damask Table Covers and Naphins; double Damask of all widths by the yard; colored and worsted and cotton Table Cloths; French centre Table Covers; Broadcloths; Cassimeres; ribbed and plain Buckskins, Laun Cloths, Cassinetts; Jeans; Alepines, blk and colored; blk Italian Cravats; Gents first rate Gloves; Pocket Hdkfs. &c &c.

☞ Purchasers at wholesale or retail are invited to examine the large assortment now offered. april 16

PROSPECTUS OF THE NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

THE GALAXY has been published eighteen years.—The Nineteenth Volume will commence with the coming year and be conducted by

HENRY F. HARRINGTON,

Assisted by several popular and well known authors.

The columns of the paper will be mostly filled with

STERLING ORIGINAL ARTICLES:

Of which Tales, Poetry and Essays,—Notices of New Publications, and of the Times—Sketches of Foreign and Domestic Character and Scenery—Biographical Notices of eminent Individuals, and Letters from Correspondents, etc, will form prominent features.

The Publishers will endeavor as far as practicable to support American Literature and Character—to sustain a manly and unyielding criticism on Literature, Men and Manners and the Drama, without regard to friends or foes—to exercise a surveillance over all matters of local interest by exposing all nuisances and abuse to the public weal, and to handle Quackery under its various garbs, without gloves. This course, a rapid and continued accession of subscribers has already proved eminently popular and successful, the Galaxy promising soon to possess a larger list, than any weekly paper in this state. Determined therefore, still more to merit support and in furtherance, of a promise that the paper should increase in literary meit as it gained in public favor, the Publishers have engaged correspondents in several parts of our own country and in Europe.

In addition to which they offer Prizes—

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

As follows—Fifty Dollars for the best, and Twenty five dollars for the second best TALE and Twenty-five for the best POEM. The subjects and length of the several articles to be at the option of the competitors.—Manuscripts can be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, *post paid*, to June 1st, 1836, and the award will be made by a literary committee during the month following. The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name,' and the direction of the successful authors *only* will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the publishers of the Galaxy.

TERMS. The Galaxy is published every Saturday at Three Dollars per annum in advance. Postmasters or others forwarding twelve dollars shall receive Five papers or a reasonable commission.

CONDON & CO.

32 Congress street, Boston.

November the 7th, 1835.

☞ To Editors of papers in the *New England States*, who coppy the above, and occasionally our notice of Contents, we promise an exchange for one year, provided always that the Galaxy shall not be put on a reading-room file. We would not exact this, were it not that our exchange list is already a heavy tax, and the advantage wholly on the side of our country brethren.

Edinboro' Shawls.

ONE package new and splendid patterns, just opened by E. F. NEWHALL,

april 9 179 Washington street.

Carpenter's Tools—for sale.

WARRANTED of the very best quality, both as respects stock and finish, selected by a gentleman for his own use. The owner's business has scarcely ever permitted him to use them, so that they are almost new.—They consist of Bench and other planes, saws, hammers, stock and bits, augers, chisels, &c.—Carpenters are invited to look at them, as a great discount will be made. Inquire at this office. 3t april 23

ACCOUNT BOOKS, &c. &c.

JOHN MARSH,

No. 77 Washington Street, Joy's Building.

HAS on hand a prime assortment of Account Books in Russia and Russet Binding, with patent spring backs—Also, a variety of smaller Account, Memorandum and Writing Books, Notes and Bills, Note and Receipt Books—Trunk Books or Banker's Cases, Portfolios, Manifold Letter Writer, &c.

English satin surface Letter and Note Paper, Foliopost and thin do for the copying press—black and red Ink, Japan do—sealing Wax, Wafers, with a large assortment of the most approved Metallic Pens.

Account Books furnished to order. Cards and Blank printed at short notice. istf jan 9

The Hollis Granite Company.

INCORPORATED with a Capital of Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, having organized on Thursday, April 7th, A. D. 1836, elected for officers the ensuing year:—

JOHN NEAL, of Portland, Me. *President.*

JOHN B. CROSS "
DANIEL WINSLOW, "
GEORGE PURINTON, "
JAMES WATSON WEBB, of N. York,
CHARLES F. MAYER, of Baltimore,
GEORGE W. COOLEY, of Bangor, } *Managers.*

WILLIAM CUTTER, of Portland, Me. *Treasurer.*

PARKER CLEAVELAND, of Bowdoin College, Me. } *Mineralogist.*

DAVID C. STACKPOLE, *Clerk.*

JOHN KINGSBURY, of Kennebunk-port, Me.
GEORGE WEBBER, of Portland, Me.
THOMAS COCKS & CO. of New York, } Agents

To either of whom application may be made. Hand specimens of the *Hollis Granite* may be seen at the Merchants' Exchange New York; and cargoes will be got forward as soon as practicable, for the Southern Market.—The *Maine Quarrying Association*, and the *Hollis Granite Company*, whose united capital amount to *Six Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars*, though not combined, are disposed to co-operate together in the business of quarrying, and with that view have elected the same Officers and Agents wherever practicable. The following papers are requested to copy the above three several times, at intervals of two weeks, and forward their bills to the Managers.

The Eastern Argus and Courier, Portland; the New England Galaxy and Courier, Boston; the Courier & Enquirer, Evening Star and Journal of Commerce, N York; the Gazette and Patriot, Baltimore; the Bee, N. Orleans.

april 9

New Publications.

FOR sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street.

Observations on the Influence of Religion upon the Health and Physical Welfare of Mankind. By Amariah Brigham, M. D.

Sallust's Jugarthine War, and Conspiracy of Cataline, with an English Commentary and Geographical and Historical Indexes, by Charles Anthon, LL.D.

Letters on the Difficulties of Religion, by Catharine E. Beecher.

Poor but Happy; or the Villages of Ban de la Roche; and the children of Icolumbkill. By Mary A. Swift.

The Elements of Law; being a comprehensive summary of American Civil Jurisprudence, for the use of students, men of business and general readers; by Francis Hillard, Counsellor at Law.

The Rights of an American Citizen; with a commentary on State Rights and on the Constitution and Policy of the United States; by Benj. L. Oliver Counsellor at Law.

The History of Tom Jones, a Foundling, by Henry Fielding with a Memoir of the Author by Thomas Roscoe, Esq. and illustrations by George Cruikshank, in 2 vols.

Vol IV. Bulwer's Works: viz. Paul Clifford.

No 77 Family Library: viz. The Philosophy of Living. By Caleb Ticknor, A. M. complete in 1 vol. april 23

Sperm Oil, Lamps & Wire NETTITG.

WINTER and Fall Strain'd OIL, of the best quality (some very light colored) for family use,—sent to any part of the city free of expense.

Elegant Reflecting Lamps and Lanterns, for Gentlemen Firemen. Also, a very neat article of Lamp, for hotels and boarding houses, combining the great advantages of saving oil, and no smoke, when it is put out.

Good Spring Oil for 75 cents per gallon.

6,000 feet of Wire and Wove Netting Work, for cellar windows, doors, &c. cut to order. at 40 cents per foot.

By WILLIAM B. OLIVER,

april 23 6tis 19, Union street.

Saddle and Bridle—for sale.

MADE of the best materials and finish—and never used more than a half a dozen times. They are warranted perfect in every respect. As the owner has no use for them, he will sell them at a considerable discount for cash. Apply at this office. 3tis april 23

Rodgers's Penknives.

A BEAUTIFUL assortment of real Rodgers & Sons' patent Penknives, of very rich quality. Also, a supply of very fine and high finished Razors, with every article of the 'finest touch' for the gentleman's toilet. For sale by JOHN MARSH, No 77 Washington st, Joy's Building. 4wis april 9

Fresh Stationary.

30 CASES of English and French Staple and Fancy Stationary, comprising a very complete assortment, just received.

Also—on hand a large supply of Account Books—Morocco Work—Dressing, Writing and Banker's Cases—Bill Books—Manifold Letter Writer—Portable Desks—wood Boxes—Travelling Desks—Portfolios—Writing papers—Metallic Pens and Quills, with every variety of articles in the line—adapted for the spring trade. At wholesale and retail on favorable terms, by *JOHN MARSH*, 77 Washington st, Joy's building. 4wis april 9

Washington Harmony.

A COLLECTION of Sacred Music, original and selected. By Thomas B. White and Edward L. White. For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street, feb 27

Stock Frames, Buckles, &c.

STOCK Frames, Binding Skins and Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL's 12 Washington street. june 6

Bathing Tubs all sizes,

TO sell or let, on reasonable terms by WILLIAM B. OLIVER,

april 23 tf 19 Union street.

Rich Paris Muslins.

ONE package Printed Muslins, of best quality, manufactured for the Paris trade—very splendid Goods—at a *moderate price.* Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washingtonstreet. mar 12

Apprentice Wanted.

A SMART active LAD is wanted at this office as an apprentice—one who has some knowledge of the business, would be preferred. april 9

Hudson's Foreign Newspaper

AND PERIODICAL AGENCY AND FORWARDING OFFICE, corner of Wall and Water streets, New York.

General European Agent, *DR R. SHELTON MCKENZIE*, of Liverpool.

The subscriber having returned from Europe, is gratified in being able to announce to the merchants, editors of newspapers, and the public generally, that his arrangements for the above are now complete, and that he is now ready to receive orders to any extent, and for all foreign Newspapers and periodicals whatever, which can be delivered in this city or forwarded to any part of the country by mail, at the regular prices.

An arrangement has also been effected with the trade in Europe, so that all Miscellaneous works can be procured at the usual discount. A catalogue of upward of eleven hundred British publications has been received, and may be seen at the office.

DR R. SHELTON MCKENZIE of Liverpool has been appointed General Agent for Europe, the principal office being in Liverpool, with branches in London, Paris, Havre, Humburg, and all the principal cities.

All necessary information will be given, on application to the office, (or by letter, post paid, addressed to Hudson's Foreign Agency, New York) where all orders will be executed with the utmost regularity and despatch.

ROBERT E. HUDSON.

N. B. Editors and publishers of Newspapers, Prices Current, Periodicals, &c. throughout the Union, are particularly requested to forward by mail, in a secure envelope one copy of their publication, (with a duplicate by a succeeding mail) that we may as early as possible complete our catalogue for the European offices.

Editors throughout the country would confer a favor by noticing the above.

HUDSON'S MERCHANTS' NEWS ROOM.

New York, Feb 20, 1836. march 5

Rodgers' Penknives.

A FRESH supply of the Genuine Rodgers' Penknives, some very rich patterns; also, Scissors and Razors, a prime assortment, for sale at MARSH'S, 77 Washington street, Joy's Building. mar 5

NEW WORKS.

BUBBLES, from the Brunnens of Nassau. By an Old Man.

Religious Consolation, by the Rev E. S. Gannett.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. adril 9

Metalic Pens and Quills.

A LARGE assortment of Metallic Pens of the most approved kinds, with several entirely new Patterns. Also a fresh supply of English pressed Quills, comprising all the different qualities with a small lot of extra large Dutch Quills. Just received by JOHN MARSH, No 77, Washington street, Joy's Building. 4wis april 2

Bonnets! & Bonnet Trimmings

A LARGE assortment of Florences, plain and fancy STRAW BONNETS—two cases open work Gipsey Hats and Cottages, of fine quality, just opened. Also a choice selection of Plaid and Fashionable Ribbons—for sale at 287 Washington street, opposite Central Court.

april 9 10t

Sign, Ornamental and Military STANDARD PAINTING,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES EXECUTED BY

GERRY & BURT,

At Room, No. 3 Cornhill, opposite Washington street.

N. B.—Drawings of Architecture, Machinery, &c.

april 16 3m

Checked Cambrics.

A GREAT variety of large and small checks, hair cords, stripes, dotts and embossed figured Cambrics, some very handsome. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. mar 12

TAYLOR'S SPOOL COTTON

ELIAB STONE BREWER has constantly for sale *TAYLOR'S PERSIAN SPOOL COTTON.* The very best article of sewing Cotton imported, as will be asserted by every lady that has used it.

april 25 414, *Washington-street.*

WASH LEATHER SUITS,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. dec

FOR THE DEAF.

THE Boston and Lynn India Rubber Co. have manufactured and offer for sale, an India Rubber Elastic Ear Trumpet, of an entirely new construction, by means of which persons not entirely deaf are enabled to hear with perfect distinctness the ordinary tones of the voice in conversation.

They are perfectly portable, of an elegant finish, and have been pronounced by persons who have used them superior to anything of the kind in use.

For sale at the Co's Warehouse, No. 52 Water st.

REMOVAL.

NEW GOODS.

Wm. H. Wilson & Co.

HAVE removed from No 25 to No 21 State-street, up stairs (directly over the Protection Insurance Office).

W. H. W. & Co take this opportunity to acknowledge their obligations to their friends and customers, for the liberal patronage they have received, and would inform them that their stock contains as good an assortment of staple and fashionable goods as can be found in any Tailoring establishment in this city, which they will make up in the most thorough and fashionable manner, and at reasonable prices. They would also state to the public that their prices are *fixed*, and in no instance will a less price be taken for an article than the one first asked.

Experience has proved to W. H. W. & Co's satisfaction that this is the best course, as it saves time—which is money—and establishes confidence between buyer and seller.

feb 6 4wis

BOAS! BOAS! BOAS!

THE subscriber has just opened a large lot of FUR BOAS of different qualities, which will be sold at very reasonable prices. Those in want of this desirable article for the approaching season, will do well to call at No. 40, Hanover street, under the American House.

sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

Feathers, Hair, &c.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.

HAVE on hand a large and prime assortment of Foreign and Domestic Feathers, South American Hair; first rate Feather Beds; Hair Mattresses; Cushions, &c. which will be sold wholesale or at retail, on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in this city. Apply at No 18 Union street. istf may 9

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

GALL'S Works on the functions of the Brain, and of each of its parts, with observations on the possibility of determining the instincts, propensities and latents, of the moral and intellectual dispositions of men and animals by the configuration of the brain and head. In six vols. Translated from the French by Winslow Lewis, Jr. M. D.

Peter Simple, or Adventures of a Midshipman, and Jacob Faithful, or Adventures of a Waterman; a uniform edition; price 37 1-2 cents each.

Japhet in Search of a Father: by Capt Marryatt; complete in 1 volume.

Rienzi the Last of the Tribunes: by E. L. Bulwer.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. mar 19

MATRESSES, *Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. &c.*

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.

No. 18 UNION STREET.

HAVE on hand for sale, a first rate assortment of Hair Mattresses, Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. Orders for the supply of Public Houses, &c. executed with neatness and despatch.

Also, on hand, a large supply of Curled Hair, Foreign and Domestic Feathers, &c. which they offer for sale on the most reasonable terms. june 27

Copartnership Notice.

SAM'L HARRIS, would inform the public that he has this day taken into Copartnership Mr DAN'L JONES. The business hereafter will be transacted under the firm of Harris & Jones.

SAMUEL HARRIS.
DANIEL JONES.

H. & J. will carry on the business of Shipwrights and Caulkers, at the wharf next south of Foster's wharf. A share of public patronage is solicited, and the smallest favors gratefully acknowledged.

Boston, March 1, 1836. 4w march 5

Improvement on Dental Surgery

DR. B. T. PRESCOTT,

CONTINUES to perform all the necessary operations on the TEETH, both for their beauty and preservation.

Dr. P. having obtained the latest and highly approved method of inserting the mineral or *Incorruptible Teeth* on gold plate, so recently introduced in Paris, feels assured that he cannot fail to give a general and acknowledged satisfaction to all who may favor him with their calls.

Persons requiring operations on the Teeth, will please call and see specimens at office, corner of Hanover and Portland streets. 3mis dec 19

LADIES' RIDING CAPS,

HATS, UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, GLOVES AND STOCKS.

387, *WASHINGTON STREET.*

DANIEL MESSINGER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has received from New York a complete assortment of the above articles, which, added to those on hand, makes as good a variety as can be found in any Hat Store in Boston.

He has the newest patterns for *LADIES' RIDING CAPS* and *CHILDREN'S FANCY CAPS*, which will be made to order at the shortest notice.

may 30

DRAWING MATERIALS.

JAMES W. BURDITT, Franklin Head, No. 27 Court street, has received by the ship Canton, and other arrivals from London, a variety of articles for Drawing, and among them are the following:

Dobbs & Co's refined black lead and chalk Pencils, of various degrees of hardness and shade: Drawing Paper, from the size of 15 by 20 to 31 by 52 inches; Ivories, for miniatures; sable and camels hair Pencils: Reeves' Water Colors; Crayons; steel and brass Port Crayons; Tracing Paper; earthen Slabs and Paletts: China Saucers; black cases of Saucers; Bow Compasses and Bow Pens; steel Drawing Pens; ivory and box wood Scales; Swan Quills and large Goose Hair Pencils; India Ink Parallel Rules; London Board, &c. &c. june 6

CORRECTED PROOFS.

BY H. Hastings Weld. For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 2

BOXING GLOVES,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington-street. dec 9

HINGHAM UMBRELLAS.

For sale at No. 61, Water-street, (up stairs,)

CASES 32, 30 and 28 in. extra superior English Gingham UMBRELLAS, stamped borders;
Cases 30 in. do do do do do Plain;
do 30 and 28 in. Black American do do;
do 30 in. do English do do very superior;
do 30 and 32 in. Blk Silk UMBRELLAS, French style;
do 28 in. Gingham UMBRELLAS, bone stick.

Also—Double Foundation MUSLINS, constantly on hand. 3m july 11

FUR CAPS.

THE subscriber has just received a large assortment of FUR CAPS, consisting of Sea Otter, Fur Seal, Nutra, Imitation Fur Seal, Hair Seal, and other kinds of Fur Caps. Also, Fur Seal Gloves, Collars, &c.

sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

NEW BOOKS.

GILBERT GUNEY. By the author of Sayings and Doings, Love and Pride, &c.

Scenes and Characteristics of Hindostan, with sketches of society. By Emma Roberts, in 2 vols.

A Narrative of a Visit to England. By John Codman, D.D. one of the Deputation from the General Association of Massachusetts to the Congregational Union of England and Wales.

Impressions of America. By Tyrone Power. 2v.

Public and Private Economy. By Theodore Sedgwick. Part 1st.

Annals of Phrenology—Vol. 2. No. 4, for February, 1836.

For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON*, 133 Washington street. mar

MR. PADDON:

NO. 210 WASHINGTON STREET.

sept 12 tt

NEW BOOKS.

SHAW'S ARCHITECT, Fourth Edition, materially improved, with one hundred copperplate engravings. Also, Shaw's Operative Masonry; Rules of Work for Carpenters, &c. &c.

Rienzi, the Last of the Tribunes. By the author of 'Eugene Aram,' 'Last Days of Pompeii,' &c. &c.

'Amid the indulgence of enthusiasm and eloquence, Petrarch, Italy, and Europe were astonished by a Revolution which realized for a moment his most splendid visions.'—*Gibbon.*

History of the Town of Plymouth, from its first settlement in 1620, to the present time, with a concise History of the Aborigines of New England, and their wars with the English, &c. By James Thacher, M: D: A.A.S.

'Ask thy fathers and they will show thee;
Thy elders and they will tell thee.'

Second edition, enlarged and corrected.

Bell on the Small Pox. An attempt to investigate some obscure and undecided doctrines in relation to Small Pox, Varioloid and Vaccination. By Luther V. Bell, M. D.

A Dissertation on the Boylston Prize Question for 1835. By Luther V. Bell. M. D.

Also, new and fashionable Novels constantly for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.

jan 30

New Music.

OVERTURE to *La Somnambula*, arranged by Chas Zeuner—La Somnambula Quick Step—March and Quick Step from Fra Diavalo—O how Long the Day, a song on three notes by J. J. Rousseau—'My Heart's in the Highlands,' as sung by Mr Wood—'Deserted Wreck,' as sung by Mr Brough, music by G. J. Webb—No 5, Orphean Lyre, 2d series, a collection of Glees, &c.—Boston and Boylston Quadrilles—La Somnambula, do. &c. &c.

The above new pieces with many others are published and for sale at PARKER & DITSON, Dealers in Piano Fortes and Sheet Music, wholesale and retail, 107 Washington street.

In press—Free Bridge Quick Step and Bugle Waltz, as played by the Boston Brass Band. april 9

NEW BOOKS.

THE Old Indian Chronicle: being a Collection of rare tracts written in the time of King Philip's War, by persons residing in the country; to which are now added Chronicles of the Indians from the discovery of America to the present time. By S. G. Drake.

The Parent's Assistant, Or Stories for Children, by Maria Edgeworth; complete in one vol. Harpers' edition.

H. More's Works in 7 volumes. In neat sheep binding also in cloth.

Also, a further lot of Rienzi.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. april 16

The Dyer Pocket Book Company

ARE constantly manufacturing and have for sale by JOHN MARSH, No 77 Washington street, Joy's Building:

Port Folios, various sizes and patterns, some of which are the most splendid ever manufactured in this country.

Dressing Cases; Roll-up Writing Cases;

Banker's Cases, with and without locks;

Bill Books, of approved patterns.

Also—Pocket Books, Wallets, Card Cases, Miniature Cases, Locket Cases, &c &c—with a large stock of low priced Calf and Sheep Pocket Books and Wallets, from other manufactories; the whole comprising the largest assortment to be had in this city, suited to the city and country trade, and will be sold by the quantity, on favorable terms. tf jan 9

SMALL FIGURED SILKS.

ONE case small figured English SILKS, various colors, at 62 1-2 cts per yard. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL,

mar 26 179 Washington street.

BOOTS and SHOES

FOR CASH, at very low prices, wholesale and retail, by *THOMAS C. WALES*, No. 195 Washington st. eot.

SELECTED POETRY.

SPRING FANCIES

BY THE LATE KENNETH QUIVORLEY.

Where dost thou loiter, Spring,
While it behoveth
Thee to come wandering
Where'er thou roveth,
And to my lady bring
The flowers that she loveth.

Come with thy melting skies
Like her cheek blushing.
Come with thy dewy eyes
Where founts are gushing;
Come where the wild bee hies
When dawn is flushing.

Lead her where by the brook
The first blossom keepeth,
Where, in the sheltered nook,
The callow bud sleepeth;
Or with a timid look,
Through its leaves peepeth.

Lead her where on the spray
Blithely carolling,
First birds their roundelay
For my lady sing—
But keep, where'er she stray
True-love blossoming.

CHURCHES IN BOSTON.

Names.	Pastors.	Location.
	UNITARIAN.	
First Church,	N. L. Frothingham	Chauncey Place.
Second "	Chandler Robbins,	Hanover street.
King's Chapel,	F. W. P. Greenwood	Tremont "
Brattle St. Church,	Sam'l K. Lothrop,	Brattle "
New North "	Francis Parkman,	Hanover "
New South "	Alexander Young,	Summer "
Hollis St. "	John Pierpont,	Hollis "
Federal St. "	W. E. Channing, E. S. Gannett.	Federal "
West "	Charles Lowell,	Lynde "
Twelfth Cong."	Samuel Barrett,	Chambers "
Purchase St. "	George Ripley,	Purchase "
South Cong. "	Mellish I. Motte,	Washington"
South Boston "	Lemuel Capen,	South Boston.
	CALVINIST.	
Old South Church,	Sam'l H. Stearns,	Washington street.
Essex Street "	Nehemiah Adams,	Essex "
Park " "	———,	Tremont "
Mariners' "	Daniel M. Lord,	Purchase "
Green Street "	William Jenks,	Green "
Bowdoin " "	Hubbard Winslow,	Bowdoin "
Second Cong. "	Joy H. Fairchild,	South Boston.
Salem Street "	Geo. W. Blagden,	Salem street.
Pine " "	Artemas Boies,	Washington "
Free "	———,	Milk "
Odeon,	Wm M. Rogers,	Federal "
	EPISCOPAL.	
Christ Church,	William Croswell,	Salem street.
Trinity "	J. M. Wainwright,	Summer "
St Matthew's"	H. L. Connelly,	South Boston.
St Paul's "	John S. Stone,	Tremont street.
Grace "	Zachariah Mead,	Amory Hall.
City Mission Chap.	Asa Eaton,	Washington street.
	BAPTIST.	
Second Baptist Ch.	Baron Stow,	Salem street.
Charles Street "	Daniel Sharp,	Charles "
Federal " "	George B. Ide,	Federal "
First Baptist "	William Hague,	Hanover "
Baptist "	———,	South Boston.
African Baptist "	John Given,	Belknap street.
Christian Society,	Joshua V. Himes,	Summer "
	METHODIST.	
First Method. Ch.	Daniel Fillemore,	North Bennet street
Second " "	John Lindsey,	Bromfield "
Third " "	Abel Stevens,	Piedmont "
Bethel "	E. T. Taylor.	North square.
African Chapel.	Sam'l Snowdon,	May street.
	UNIVERSALIST.	
First Uni. Church.	Sebastian Streeter,	Hanover street.
Second " "	Hosea Ballou,	School "
Central " "	Paul Dean,	Bulfinch "
Fourth " "	Benj. Whittemore,	South Boston
Fifth " "	———,	Boylston Hall.
	ROMAN CATHOLIC.	
Holy Cross Ch.	Bishop Fenwick, William Tyler, Michael Healey, John Curtyn,	Franklin street.
North Cath. Ch.	———,	Pond street.
	SWEDENBORGIAN.	
New Jerusalem Ch.	Thos Worcester,	Phillips Place.
	FRIENDS.	
First Society,	———,	Milton Place.

MISCELLANY.

[From the Portland Advertiser.]

BROOKS'S LETTERS.

No LI.

THINGS IN SWITZERLAND.

SIMPLON, (the village) September 15th, 1835.

[Concluded]

And as we ascended further, and emerged from the most sombre grotto of the glaciers in the highest gallery of the road, the snow there a foot deep or more in which we were wading,—seeing yet far above us the white peak of the Schon-Horn, we felt the full force of the concluding verses, and the sound and sense fully corresponded with our feelings, as we sat down in the highest refuge to refresh ourselves, exclaiming simultaneously, as it were,—

'Th' increasing prospect tires our wandering eyes,
Hills peep o'er hills, and Alps on Alps arise.'

The highest part of the road thus reached, not the summit of the mountain, which with its glacier was yet far above us—and a few curious stones having been purchased of the *Cantonniers* living in the last refuge, we wound along by the Hospice now inhabited by monks belonging to the Grand St. Bernard, watching the division of the mountain streams, and imagining their various adventures, as some of them sought Italy, and others the Rhone and France. Petrarch versified a noble though a common feeling, when he spoke of the elevation of the mind inspired even by a tree amid the green grass and upon a mountain, as superior to all that a palace, a theatre, or any human edifice can inspire. This is true with men whose eyes are accustomed to magnificent edifices. It is true with Europeans in general. But of Americans it is not true at first. Our eyes from our infancy are accustomed to grand and even sublime scenery, but the palaces, the churches, the cathedrals of Europe have not yet sprung up in America.

Never shall I forget the deep, the awful sensations when for the first time I trod amid its gothic columns under the gothic arches of the stately Yorkminster in England. True, the fresh and elevated feeling is all gone now. I could not resummon it even with the lash that ingenuity might invent to whip the memory or the imagination. Even St. Peter in Rome, the august home of Papal splendor, I am confident will never re-awaken it.—Westminster *did* and why? Not because Westminster is a Cathedral, the magnificent creation of man, but because, within the walls of Westminser are the tombs of the nation's mighty dead. There is an atmostphere of glory there, all luminous too, and if within the walls of Santa Groce in Florence, Alfieri for the first time felt the love of fame, as he looked there upon the brillant assembly of the dead, inspired by the tombs of Galileo, Marchiavel, Boccacio and Dante, how much brighter must that enthusiasm be in the American who sees for the first time the grand mausoleum of his ancesters with its walls all radiant with the glory of centuries, the tombs of great men thickly studding every niche and Poetry, War, Philosophy, Sculpture, Painting, Arcitecture triumphing under every arch! But the American's enthusiasm is soon stifled after he has been in many cathedrals. Anon, he treads in the aisles of the most majestic without one strange emotion. The innate love of nature again takes possession of him. The created pleasures with contrast of home lose their strongest hold. I thought of all these things as I clambered up above the gallery of the road, on the Simplon, and there deep in the snows, opened the flood gate of reflection in a bosom which in a few months has so often changed its opinions, as it has felt new pleasures created, and corrected by new objects. The coldness with which I first looked upon the trees, and the groves of England, wearied of trees, as I so often have been, in the magnificent forests of America, from the Floridas almost to the gulph of St Lawrence, came upon my memory;—and then I contrasted with the delight that even now a single tree could create, as I responded to the sentiment of Petrarch. Snowden, the lion-mountain of Wales, had no charms for me, because I have seen so many mountains in America, but a long tarry in the vallies of Europe changed the soft delight infused upon the mind by the quiet landscapes all around me, into something of terror and much of sublimity as I first stood upon an Alpine glacier. In fact it is contrast, after all, that gives much of the peculiar character to these mountain peaks, but it is contrast aided by nature amid her mightiest battlements. They spring up of a sudden from the valleys on no margin of table land. Fierce winter and luxurious summer are under your eye at once. The stunted fir, and the rich grape, are but a short distance apart. You shiver with cold under a noonday sun, and you perspire under its setting beams. No Cathedral, no Edifice of man no matter how august, can elevate the intellect as do such prospects as these. Nature here has displayed, if not her utmost, as on the Andes, or in the Niagara, or in the mighty Mississippi, something of the mingled grandeur of each and all:—and then what is more, the Alps have a *history*. The noble Roman has trodden there. They lead to Italy! as is the ocean that parts the new world from the old, so is the Alpine barrier that parts the Past from the Present. Over the mountain passes where the Roman legions marched to subdue the Gaul and the German, the Gaul and the German come now to put their yoke upon the son of the Roman. The forests where Cæsar hunted the barbarian, are peopled with a race that grind Italy to the dust. It is a fancy, as I think here of my own far-off home and imagine, that as 'Westward the star of Empire wends its way,' some day or other, my countrymen will be playing the part in England and Europe, over the Atlantic barrier, that the Gaul and the German are playing here? Oh, if it ever have the power, that it be not in forging chains but in shivering them and letting loose this down-trodden world! Strange it is in the reverse of empires, that the portion of the Earth the fairest porton too, where Liberty so long had its abiding place, is now the most oppressed. As I go down into Italy, I feel even that I, though an American, must become a new man. I must close my mouth. I must lift my hat before the menial slaves of power dressed in the bunting and feathers of base authority. I must write, if I write at all with a peril. Some accursed Austrian bayonet stands at every gate threatening vengeance upon all who think of freedom. Adieu to Switzerland! The men of the mountains have kept consecrated there the holy banner of Liberty won by the valor of William Tell. The rocky barriers or the Alps have been their walls. Fit temples with fit worshippers. This fortress, tyrants, he can never shake, a fortress too, in the heart of your despotisms,—a little green spot that does one's heart good in this wilderness of yours. Of Italy ye have made a tomb, I go there as I would into the vaults of the dead, with a cautious tread and a fearful whisper. What a slave does fear make of a man! even the *sons* of the Romans are but mummies. Fear has withered all their energies. But the glory of the Past, what a glory it is! Can it be, that the land where sweet Virgil sung, where lively Horace lived, where Cicero, wrote and spoke—the later home of the Italian Poets and the Italian Painters and Sculptors too, is like all other lands? Has Genius no peculiar home, no consecrated abiding place? How is it that men degenerate? But has Italy degenerated? Is not Italy even now the home of genius? If the men are mummies are they not like the sleeping knight carved by Michael Angelo, *sleeping* because injustice reigns, so as not to see, and not to hear it. The Italians, Madam de Stael has said with truth, are more remarkable for what they *have been*, and what they *can be*, than for what *they are now*; but the glory of the fine arts, the only one which is permitted them—has it lost its lustre? is it diminished? is not Italy even now the home of the arts, and the school of the world?

* * * * You have the reflections of an American upon the Alps as he is about to go down into the plain of Italy. This Simplon whence I date this on the Southern side, a little village 3319 Paris feet above the level of the Mediterranean. You see therefore, that I am not on the sunny plains below, nor have I yet gone above the finest part of Napoleon's magnificent road.—What visions crowd upon my imagination? Will they be realized? B.

No. LII.

BAVENO, (Lago Maggiore) September, 19, 1835.

What a change but a single day's journey has wrought in every thing! What a new world I am in already!—New scenes are around me, and a new people, and a new tongue. The Alps are gone, and I am on the plains of Italy. The republican Swiss is away, and the fettered Italian has taken his place. The harsh sounding German no longer grates upon the ear, but the sweet liquid Italian, murdered as it is by the peasantry here, is yet so soft and so musical, that the people seem to sing rather than talk. *Ia Mynheer*, a barbarous ejaculation, fit only for an Indian tongue, is now the *Si Signore* so trilled out that there is as much of music in the sound as there is of barbarism in the horrid German *Ia*, pronounced as it is, *Yah*. There is a pleasure in the changing of the languages of the people about you for you feel that you are seeing and hearing something new—but how much that pleasure would be increased if the people only wore different dresses,—if some robe took the place, of the coat, and strange covering the place of the hat. This finding of people in the same robes all over the world, is not the thing I like.—You feel that all men are alike, when it seems as if they ought to be unlike, particularly when they speak different languages, and cannot even understand each other. The Turk is known by his habit, but who can tell French from American, or Italian, or German, by any outward dress? What an empire in the two worlds that monarch Fashion has, putting upon us all his servile livery, even shaping our hats and our coats alike, and decorating us with his meanest badges. The autocrat of all the Russias has not a dominion of one tenth the extent, and even the Turks cannot cut off the beard of the Mussulman;—but Fashion puts every 'Christian' in similar habiliments, and he is no 'Christian,' so thinks the world, who shakes off her yoke—a Turk only, an Indian perhaps, or an infidel at best. It is a fact that a man cannot be 'Christian,' unless he wears pantaloons or a woman with a gown, and this is the way 'Christians,' are known all over the world! What a step from the sublime to the ridiculous.

I met some strange Englishmen in the hotel where I stopped at the village of Simplon, whence I wrote you last. A large carriage load of English people was emptied upon us as we were at dinner. The gentlemen were gentlemen enough, but the *ladies* would swear like drunken sailors, which perhaps was their only fault. 'My God,' 'oh God,' and 'good God,' would slip out of their mouths in such thick confusion, that even a short speech would be made a long one by means of the oaths. 'My God, you have not been on the Rigi,' (a famous mountain in Switzerland,) said one. 'Oh God, you are going to Milan,' exclaimed the other.—'God of heaven! will you venture to Rome?' the first again cried out. 'God preserve you,' she added, 'I was going myself, but God knows, I won't venture into the jaws of the cholera. Oh God, how can you go!—Are you mad? Have you no friends to keep you back? They are dying in Italy like sheep. Oh God, what a madman! The poor women were in hysterics about the cholera, from which they were flying. They had been to Milan on their way to Rome,—but frightened out of their senses, they were thus flying back, and *swearing* all the way. Oh, Mrs. Trollope, if you had seen such American *ladies* with their servants in a rich carriage what a treat would you have had in serving them up! How many countrywomen would have suffered! But I will be just and say, though these were English *ladies*, they were not fair examples of the noble if not pretty women who grace by their manners and habits the circle of English society. Our English companions apologized much, and blushed for this bad specimen of their countrywomen, and hoped we would not judge all by such rude workmanship,—and excellent fun we had with them in retaliation for the tit bits they had been retailing to us, as extracted from Mrs Trollope and Mrs Butler, whose books by the way, are every where on the continent universally read, and as universally condemned.

After our night's rest at the hotel of the Simplon, our luggage again compelled us to abandon the delightful pleasure of walking, and I can assure you that now I find no mode of travelling so really delightful, for I have even ceased to be fatigued by walking, and there is an incident too when I am on foot, with every house I pass by, with every person I see, aye with every dog that barks at me. The Englishmen went on foot, racing like very horses, not dreaming even of fatigue, and challenging us in sport to keep up with them with the best pair of horses we could find. An old rickety, miserable wagon, with a wagoner who spoke a little of all the languages of the earth, and none intelligibly, was the vehicle we hired to convey us to Doma d'Ossola in Piedmount, within the dominions of the King of Sardinia.—Our wagoner accounted for the multiplicity of his languages by stating that if he went over the Simplon, he got where the French was spoken,—if he staid at home the German was the language used,—but if he went down the Simplon, only Italian was heard;—and thus he was compelled to speak and understand all three. In fact, we ourselves, in twelve hours, after sleeping a night within the time, had passed where all those languages were spoken, and had heard them all. It is one of the strangest things in the world to see merely a ridge of the mountain not only dividing a nation, but the line of a division of language too.—and not unfrequently about here, as you pass from valley to valley, or from one side of the mountain just over to the other, you get among a people speaking altogether a different language. I must say here, that it is with pleasure I bid adieu to the German which I have so long heard on the Rhine and in Switzerland, for the sound of it is so uncouth and the letters are so ugly, that there is no temptation but that of necessity, to learn words enough to demand even the common necessaries of life—while I welcome the Italian language that can be understood and spoken in part even by the traveller when he is making his rapid journeyings.

[To be continued.]

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,

INDIGESTION, &c. &c.

The cleansing, purifying Vegetable Panacea, long known as Swainson's Bitters, or the great antibilious corrective. Under the patronage of the first physicians in Europe and America, yield all their qualities to boiling water.

THIS long established article is exactly what it purports to be, one of the best medicines in the world for these complaints. It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the great Dr. Lettsom of London, and their good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally appended, but from the great space occupied, with one or two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted.—The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this medicine, viz.

Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite, Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence, Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and all impurities of the blood.

Different kinds of Trusses.

Salmon's Brevet pad in ball and socket. Plain and Bellows pad do. Kite pad, English improved Truss, patronised and approved by one of our first physicians.—Common English do. Hull's do. Stone's do. Shaker's do. French do. india rubber pad, made in Philadelphia. Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's. Umbilical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches, and Watts' Lucifer Matches, (large) 12 1-2 cts box, $1 per doz.

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath street. 6m april 25

DR. J. K. PALMER'S

Compound Fluid Extract of SARSAPARILLA AND CUBEBS.

For removing Diseases which are caused by an impure state of the blood—Syphilitic, Scrofulous, and Rheumatic Affections, Excessive use of Mercury—also for Gleet, Leucorrhœa, &c.

THIS article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished Physicians, who have given it the preference to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The use of Sarsaparilla as an alterant and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce any medicinal effect. This is owing principally to two causes—either the bad quality of the Sarsaparill, or the imperfect manner in which it is prepared. It is a desirable object that there should be some standard preparation of uniform strenght, possessing all the virtues of this root in the most convenient form for immediate use.

From experiments which I have made, it appears that Sarsaparilla requires much boiling and at a high temperature, to extract all its virtues. I have caused an apparatus to be so constructed that the steam is partially compressed, and the temperature raised much higher than can be done in an ordinary boiler. This enables me to prepare a Fluid Extract which contains all the virtues of the best Spanish Sarsaparilla in a concentrated and convenient form, each bottle containing the virtues of a pound of the root, combined with Mezerron, Guaiac, Sassafras and Cubebs.

Two table spoonsful of the Fluid Extract, added to a pint of simple syrup, makes the Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and the same quantity added to a pint of water forms the Lisbon Diet Drink. Two grains of Corrosive Sublimate, carefully dissolved in a small quantity of alcohol or water, and added to the syrup above mentioned, will make it in every respect similar to a pint of Swaim's Panacea.

Prepared at the Tremont Laboratory, and sold by PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, Boston. june 6

BURNS AND SCALDS.

A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abcesses, Carbuncles Gangreen, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains: Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds: every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abcesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors, and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphillitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent supuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than can be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally.—Also, by Asa B. Foster, Weston, (Vt) and A. & T. Hall, Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem, (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass,) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

Compound Syrup of ICELAND MOSS.

FOR the cure of Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, and Consumption.

ICELAND MOSS grows plentifully in the Island of Iceland, from whence it takes its name, and in all the high northern latitudes of Europe and Asia, where its Medicinal qualities have been long known and highly appreciated. This plant contains a larger proportion of VEGETABLE MUCILAGE than any other known substance; and in combination with it is a bitter principle, which acts most beneficially in giving strength in cases of great weakness and debility of the lungs.

The knowledge of many of our most valuable medicines, for the cure of diseases, has been obtained from observing their effect on brute animals—so is this most invaluable Moss. Its virtues were discovered by their effects on a HARDY, LONG-LIVED and sagacious REINDEER, which derives its principal nourishment from the Iceland Moss, and whose milk becomes so highly imbued with its Balsamic virtues, that it is used with the greatest confidence as a sovereign remedy, by the inhabitants of all those countries, for the cure of all diseases of the Breast and Lungs.

In France, this compound has long been known and extensively used; and to its salutary effects, as much as to the salubrity of the climate, is probably owing the very small number of fatal cases of consumption in that country, compared with Great Britain and the United States. This Syrup contains all the medicinal virtues of the Moss, in the most concentrated form, and is prepared from the original recipe from Paris, only by

E. HUTCHINGS & CO., Baltimore.

And none is genuine unless it has their fac-simile upon each bill of direction—also upon the envelope, and sealed with their seal.

The above article may be obtained of PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, 44, Hanover street. june 20

Chemical Embrocation;

Or—Whitwell's true and original Opodeldoc.

TEST OF THE ONLY TRUE KIND.

FIRST—see that the certificate of the late Dr Mitchell, LL.D. of the city of New York, is on the inside direction paper.

2d—That my name is stamped on the bottle.

3d—That the retail price is not less than 37 1-2 cents a bottle, all others are but base fabrications.

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the United States, who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being composed principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent prevention of contagion. Recommended by Dr Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University Price 50 and 25 cents. tf ap 25

BUTLER'S

EFFERVESCENT MAGNESIAN APERIENT,

FOR the prevention and cure of Indigestion, Bilious and Liver Complaints, nervous weakness, head-ache, heart burn, habitual costiveness, giddiness, cutaneous diseases, &c. The suprising efficacy of this superior medicine has obtained for it the patronage of many eminent persons, whose high encomium, together with its extensive and increasing sale, fully proves its pre-eminence, and bids fair to render it the most peculiar remedy extant. To the dyspeptic, the sedentary, and studious, it will be found invaluable, from its promoting a proper action of the liver in the secretion of the bile, or corrects it when in a vitiated state. Obstructions of the stomach or bowels are gradually removed; it restores the appetite, and gives tone, strength, and energy to the system. Travellers and residents in warm climates, will find Butler's Magnesian Aperient a desirable article: it prevents any accumulation of bile, is portable, and the method of preparing it unusually convenient. Prepared by H. Butler, Chemist London.

Sold wholesale and retail by *PALMER, JONES & BLAKE*, American House, 44, Hanover street, sole agents for the city of of Boston. june 6

Spring Prints—cheap.

ONE case Light London PRINTS, new pattern and *fast colors*, at 25 cts per yard. Just opened by E. F. NEWHALL, 179, Washington street. mar 6

DR. PHELPS' ARCANUM.

THIS Syrup is celebrated for the cure of Scrofula Eruptions or Diseases of the Skin, Syphilis or Venereal Complaints, Rheumatism, Ulcers in the Throat and other parts of the Body, Mercurial Affections, Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Blood, deep-seated pains in the Muscels, Bones, &c, and a regenerator of emaciated and broken constitutions, caused by disease, intemperance, &c.

From the Republican.

Mr Editor—For years past, my children have been severely affected with a disease of the skin, of an exceedingly obstinate character. The eruption sometimes was distinct, of a pustular form, and again would be confluent and laminated, and occupy the whole surface, and the scalp of one of them, in particular, was so completely encrusted, that the hair became matted over the whole head, presenting, as must be obvious, a very disagreeable appearance, besides a constant discharge of matter. The disease, in all of them, assumed during its existence, a variety of shapes and apperrances, and seemed to defy the power and ingenuity of the healing art. I have, however, reason to believe from observation and enquiry, that Eruptions, or Diseases of the kind are not uncommon among children, and even adult persons, though they may not often attain that aggravated character, as in the present instance. During the past winter, which season of the year I am pursuaded is the most unfavorable for curing diseases or eruptions of the skin, I procured a number of Dr. Phelps, Aacanum, and administered it, to one or two of my children, who were the most severely afflicted. In a short space of time I observed an evident amendment in their condition, the eruption gradually disapperred, and I commenced giving the Arcanum to the remaining number, with similar and decided success. The eruption in all of them has entirely disappeared, and they now appear healthy and in good condition by this treatment only. EMERY PERRY.

Worcester, May 1, 1835.

From the Worcester Republican of July 22d, 1835.

We consider it a small tribute of commendation to the chrracter of the Arcanum of Dr. Phelps, to remark that its success over other kinds of treatment in the cure of diseases of the skin, scrofula, and many other chronic and obstinate diseases, is astonishing.

The case of Mrs L. W. Stowell of this town, and of the daughter of M. Deavenport, Esq. of Boylston, are instances of success thatshould be recorded. We publish to-day the certificate of Mr. Perry with regard to the efficacy of the article in the treatment of his family, at his request.

For sale at wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM WARD, wholesale and retail dealer in Paints, Medicines and Dye Stuffs, 26 and 27, India-street, near the head of Central Wharf, Boston.

Also for sale by Druggists generally. august 9

PRICE REDUCED

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the most valuable remedy yet discovered for the cure of Throat Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, Canker in the Mouth, Throat and Bowels, Diarrhea, Dyssentary, Sore Mouth of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Children; in short, for almost all the affections of the Mucus membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal.—These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be of the most severe and obstinate character, and have long baffled their skill and research. The discovery therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be considered by every true philanthropist as an invaluable desideratum. As a common and perfectly safe family medicine, it will be found of inestimable value in cases of common sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach and bowels—such as habitual costiveness, indigestion, flatulency, nausea and vomiting. Also, in cases of weakness arising from fever and all debilitating diseases, such as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility, nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most medicine, so readily dispose one to take cold

The *Vegetable Extract* has now been sometime before the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds of individuals have successfully tried it, and several eminent physicians are in the almost daily use of it in their practice, who are truly astonished at its great curative qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one obstacle in the way of its very general use, and that is, the price. The proprietors, being desirous to obviate this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which barely remunerates for the great expense of preparing the article; this will bring it within the means of every person, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and the poor man be able to obtain it for himself and family, was ell as the rich

N. B.—Should any one still feel scrupulous of what is here stated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will call on one of the proprietors, No. 118 State street, Boston, besides the recommendations which will accompany each bottle, other abundant and most satisfactory evidence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors and General Agent. RALPH SMITH, 118 State street. Sold also by Maynard & Noyes 13 and 15 Cornhill; William Brown, 481 Washington street; Pearson & Rowland, 188 Washington street; Brewer & Brothers 90 Washington street; J. P. Hall, 1 Union st; E. S. Holden, corner of Chesnut st; James Fowle, corner of Green and Leveret st; C. Holbrook, 18 Leveret st; J. L. Moffat, corner of Chamber and Poplar st; D. Henchman, 41 Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 118 State st; C. French, 181 Hanover st; A. Boyden, 24 Hancock st R. A. Newell, corner of Summer and South st; J. F. Elliot, 81 Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 33 Prince st; J. P. Whitwell, corner of Milk and Bath st; T. P. Preston corner of Federal and Williams st. may 2

MAN'S GREATEST AND

—BEST EARTHLY TREASURE—

HEALTH PRESERVED—OR LOST—RESTORED

SEARS'S AMERICAN HYGIENE VEGETABLE RENOVATING PILLS, are now offered for the benefit of the public, by the Author, under an honest persuasion, that the certificates of their efficacy and effects; and the references and testimony respecting his own reputation and character, will secure for them public confidence. They have been the result of much research and experiment, occasioned by unusual sufferings from Dyspepsia and a diseased liver for 30 years. During a considerable part of this period, it has been to me an object of anxious solicitude, to discover some preparation of medicine better calculated to relieve me of my sufferings, than any I had heretofore used. And after many experiments in Materia Medica; and, among the vegetables of our country, I have succeeded in preparing a medicine, purely and entirely vegetable, which does in an eminent degree, answer that important and desirable object. Their effect is to excite and sustain a natural peristalic action in the stomach and intestines and to produce a discharge from them of all the morbd, and bilious matter which they contain; and also to remov biliary obstructions, and promote and sustain the natural secretions of the liver. Hence they are peculiarly efficacious in curing all diseases, originating from a disordered state of the stomach and bowels: such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Bilious Cholic, Nervous and Sick Headache, Hypocondria, Yellow and Black Jaundice, Cholera Morbus, Cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas Heartburn, Sourness of Stomach, and General Debility Their efficacy has been fairly and abundantly tested by my own experience and that of many others. They may with perfect safety, be taken by both sexes, of all ages in cases of indisposition; and they are peculiarly effectual in liver complaints. In offering them to the public, I pledge my reputation and character, that a perfect trial of their effects will satisfy them of their superior excellency In regard to my reputation and character, I have permission to refer to the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk and the Rev. Dr Spring, of New York; and I would also present the two following certificates from the Hon John W. Taylor, and the Hon. Judge S. Young, of Ballston Spa, whose characters are well known to the public

"I certify that I have been well acquainted with William Sears, now of the village of Ballston Spa, for more than thirty years. He has through life maintained a fair reputation His character for truth and general integrity stands high. Indeed I have never heard it impeached.
JOHN W. TAYLOR.
Ballston Spa, Oct. 6th, 1834."

"I have known Mr William Sears for more than thirty years, having resided most of that time in the same town with him, and during that period he has sustained a character without reproach. S. YOUNG.
Oct. 8, 1834."

Extract from a certificate of Mr James Comstock, editor of the Ballston Spa Gazette—"For several years past Mrs. Comstock has been afflicted with an unusually obstinate Dyspepsia, attended with a great degree of acidity of the stomach, and redundancy of bile. For several months past she has taken Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, and has experienced more benefit from them than she has ever received from any medicine. I can with confidence recommend them to the public.
JAS. COMSTOCK."

Extract from a certificate of Mrs Powel, wife of the Hon. Judge Powel, of Saratoga county—"For many years past I have been afflicted with the symptoms of a liver complaint, which have frequently been attended with a pain in my side, so severe as to confine me. About three months since I commenced taking Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, which have greatly relieved me and rendered unnecessary the use of any other medicine I do highly esteem them, and recommend them to all who are afflicted as I have been, with a liver complaint.
ANN POWEL.
Milton, Oct. 3, 1834."

For sale by Messrs. HENSHAW & CO. Druggists Boston—where circulars, giving a more general description of them, will be distributed gratis.

TOOTH ACHE.

THE EDINBURGH TOOTH ACHE PASTE is a positive remedy for the above complaint, as can be established by numerous certificates. It is perfectly harmless in its application, and frequently effects a cure in the space of five minutes. For sale by the following druggists:—JOS. KIDDER, corner of Hanover and Court streets; A. GEYER, Hanover street; CHAS. HOLBROOK, Leverett street; JOS. T. BROWN, Washington street, and E. HOLDEN, Charles street, and the principle Drug stores in this city. 6m aug 20

REAL MADRAS CRAVATS

A FEW pieces of Real Madras Cravats, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. ju

GO TO KIMBALL'S

12, WASHINGTON-STREET, FOR

STOCKS,

LINEN DRAPERY, HOSE, GLOVES, &c.

French and English Prints.

GINGHAMS and PRINTED JACONETS, of new Spring styles. Just received and for sale low by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. feb 27

BROADCLOTHS,

NEW AND FASHIONABLE BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES; LADIES' CLOTHS; LAMAS; ERMINETTS; ANGOLAS; DRILLINGS; CAMLETS, JEANS, &c

For sale at JOHN H. PRAY'S *variety Cloth Store, No. 48 Washington street.*

THE above advertised, comprises one of the largest assortments of seasonable and *fashionable* Cloths and Cassimeres, of French, English, German and American manufacture, to be found in the city: and a great variety of Worsted, Silk, Linen and Cotton spring and summer Stuffs; together with fashionable Silk, Marseilles, Valentia and Velvet Vestings; Brown, Black & Bleached Linens; Brown and Bleached Cottons; Padding; Canvas; Silk, Twist, Thread, Buttons, &c.

This Stock deserves an examination by purchasers who are invited to call, and are assured that prices shall average as low as can be named for the like articles at any others in Boston. 6m may 9

MERINOS.

PRIME assortment of English and French Merinos and Thibet CLOTHS, for sale low, by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. dec 5

SUPERIOR STYLE

OF IRISH LINENS.

BENJ. JACOBS, No. 44, Washington street, a few doors north of State street, has received a few cases of uncommonly heavy LINENS, weighing nearly nine lbs to the piece of 25 yds—the yarn is spun by machinery from the best long staple flax, and very even wove. He flatters himself they are superior to Linens usually imported into this market.

Also—500 pieces soft dressed Linens, manufactured from hand spun yarn—1 case 11-4 extra Superfine Linen SHEETINGS.

The above Linens are put up to order and are *warranted all pure linen* may 23

LINEN SHIRT

COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—

100 doz extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,
100 do do do Plain do do
200 do Medium quality do do do
150 do do Stitched do do
300 do Common do Plain do do

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 14

Linens.

PARTICULARLY Cheap—warranted pure—just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179, Washington street. mar 21

MOROCCO WORK.

FOR SALE at MARSH'S, No. 77, Washington-st. (Joy's building) the largest assortment of Morocco Goods to be found in the city—among the variety are some very splendid Port Folios, with and without locks. Also, Writing Cases, Bankers' Cases, Trunk Books, &c. april 4

Shell Combs!

KIMBALL & CO,

No. 16, Hanover street,

HAVE finished a beautiful variety of TORTOISE SHELL COMBS, of every description; the wrought of splendid pattern and workmanship.

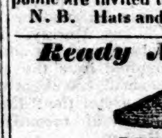
Also, an assortment of elegant Jewelry, Fancy Goods, &c.

☞ Silver Spoons, a great variety, and of the best manufacture—warranted good. 3t mar 19

NEW HAT STORE.

ANSON DEXTER,

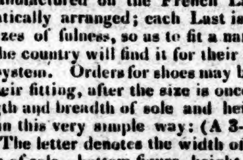
(Late of the firm of Olney, Dexter & Gill)



HAS for sale at his store, No. 37 Court st. opposite the new Court House, an entire NEW STOCK of the most fashionable N. York and Boston made *HATS, CAPS, GLOVES* and *UMBRELLAS*. His friends and the public are invited to call and examine them.

N. B. Hats and Caps made to order. tf may 9

Ready Made Custom Shoes.



JOHN KIMBALL, 2d,

KEEPS on hand and continues to make to order, ladies', misses' and childrens' *SHOES*, of the first quality, manufactured on the French Lasts. The Lasts are systematically arranged; each Last is divided into six or seven sizes of fulness, so as to fit a narrow or full foot. Ladies in the country will find it for their advantage to examine the system. Orders for shoes may be sent, with certainty of their fitting, after the size is once known.

The length and breadth of sole and height of instep are expressed in this very simple way: (A 3-4) or (B 3-4) or (C 3-4). The letter denotes the width of sole—the top figure length of sole—bottom figure, height of instep or fullness of the shoe. When there is no letter, A is understood.

No. 198 Tremont Street,

july 4 tf *Six doors from Court Street.*

Account Books.

MERCHANTS can be supplied with full setts of superior ACCOUNT BOOKS, made in the modern style, at the lowest prices, by JOHN MARSH, 77 Washington st. Joy's Building.

N. B.—Account Books made to any desirable patterns, at short notice. mar 5

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE Subscribers have formed a Copartnership in business under the firm and style of

JONES, LOWS & BALL,

and will occupy the new granite building recently erected,

No. 123 WASHINGTON STREET,

where they respectfully solicit the patronage of their friends and the public.

JOHN J. LOW,
FRANCIS LOW,
SAMUEL S. BALL,
June 15 GEORGE B. JONES.

A CARD. The Subscriber having relinquished his interest in business to his Son, George B. Jones, and disposed of his entire stock to Mess. JONES, LOWS & BALL, takes pleasure in recommending his friends and customers to the above firm. All persons indebted to him will please make payment, and all to whom he may be indebted are requested to call and receive their dues, at 123 Washington Street. JOHN B. JONES.

June 15

NOTICE. The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of JOHN J. LOW & CO. is by mutual consent this day dissolved—Having formed a new copartnership, they respectfully ask the patronage of their former customers and friends for the new firm of JONES, LOWS & BALL. The unsettled affairs of the late firm of John J. Low & Co. will be adjusted at No. 123 Washington street.

JOHN J. LOW,
Nov 10, 1835. FRANCIS LOW.

B. F. FOSTER,

TEACHER of Penmanship and Book Keeping, 116, Washington street. Classes, morning, afternoon and evening. july 11

Chemical Compound.

THIS article stands unrivalled for cleansing *all kinds of Metals and Metalic Ware*, removing instantly spots and stains of every description, renewing the polish and giving it a most brilliant lustre; it likewise excels in removing rust from *polished Steel, Iron, &c.* at the same time the Ware or Metals receive no injury from friction or oxidation as is the case with preparations of emery or acid. For sale at MARSH'S, No 77, Washington street, Joy's Building. feb 27

NEW WORKS.

STORIES OF THE SEA. By Capt Marryatt, R. N. author of 'Peter Simple,' 'Japhet in search of a Father,' &c.

RULES OF WORK, originally adopted by the Carpenters of the town of Boston, in 1774, and revised in 1800; to which are added Rules for Measuring Hammered Granite Stone. Adopted, April, 1829. From Shaw's Civil Architecture, and Operative Masonry.

'THE NAVAL ANNUAL,' or *Stories of the Sea*, for 1836; containing the Pirate, and the Three Cutters. By Capt Marryatt, R. N. Illustrated with 19 splendid engravings, from C. Stanfield, Esq. A few copies just received for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. jan 16

INDEX RERUM.

INDEX on Subjects intended as a Manual to aid the Student and the Professional Man, in preparing himself for usefulness, with an introduction illustrating its utility and method of use. By Rev John Todd. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. 2w sept 12

Trotting Horse.

FOR sale a spirited HORSE, 9 or 10 years old, first rate for gig or saddle and a very fast trotter—the present owner having no further use for him. Apply at this office. april 9

Chapman's Cough Mixture,

For the Cure of Diseases of the Chest or Lungs—such as Coughs, Colds, Influenzas, Asthmas, Catarrhs, Hectic Fevers, Spitting of Blood and other Diseased Obstructions and Irritations of the Respiratory System.

THE *formula* for this preparation of Medicine, is by that eminent medical gentleman, N. CHAPMAN, M. D. Professor of the Institutes and Practice of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania, Physician to the Hospital and Philadelphia Almshouse and Infirmary.

In difficulties or diseases of the lungs, the Cough Mixture is particularly adapted; it relieves Cough, Pain, Irritations, Tightness in the Chest and other obstructions, free and easy repiration, and produces repose, unattended by the bad effects in the stomach and bowels, which are produced by those Cough Medicines that contain opium.

Worcester, Ms. Aug. 17th, 1835.

I have made use of *Dr Chapman's Cough Mixture* a number of years in my family, and I am satisfied it is the best *Cough Preparation* in my knowledge, having tried many articles in my life time, for similar purposes.

T. W. BANCROFT, *Auctioneer.*

CHEMICAL PILE OINTMENT.

This article for the cure of Piles, is not equalled by any thing in this country, and foreigners, who have made use of it, say there is nothing in Europe like it. It is an excellent and at once soothing application, giving immediate ease and tranquillity to the patient when laboring under that tormenting disease. It is put up in beautiful Porcelain Pots, imported from France, especially for the purpose, accompanied with copious directions for use in the severest cases. Price, $1 per pot.

Boston, July 8th, 1835.

This may certify that for five or six years past I have been troubled severely with the *Piles*, and until I made use of the *Chemical Pile Ointment*, I found nothing that would give me relief; therefore, I would recommend it in preference to any article whatever.

GEORGE HOBART, No 15, Doane street.

FISHER'S CELEBRATED CORN PLASTER.

This Corn Plaster needs no other recommendation than a trial, and will cure, as certain as it is applied according to the directions. It leaves the toe or seat of the Corn smooth, and performs a cure without pain, and in a short time. Price, 50 cents.

Worcester, Ms. July 20th, 1835.

I take much satisfaction in stating that *Fisher's Celebrated Corn Plaster* is a certain and safe article for the cure of *Corn*, and would particularly recommend it to those who are in need of a remedy.

E. F. DIXIE, 2, Central Exchange.

For sale at wholesale and retail by WILLIAM WARD, Druggist, 26 and 27 India street, Boston; and by Druggists generally. tf oct 10

BALANCE MANUFACTORY.

PATENT BALANCES and Scale Beams manufactured in the best manner, and warranted equal to any of the kind, manufactured and for sale, wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms, at the Manufactory, No. 3 Fulton street near Clinton street, Boston, by LYMAN LOCKE.

N. B. All Balances repaired at short notice, and warranted. ly may 2

INDIA RUBBER WATER

PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON.

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions: Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needle holes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.

august 9 tf

REGISTER FOR 1836.

JAMES LORING, 132 Washington street, has just published the MASSACHUSETTS REGISTER for 1836, containing the names of the new Legislature, new City Officers, Justices, Lawyers, Ministers and Physicians throughout the State. Also, a complete list of the Post Masters, Militia Officers, Colleges; Education, Missionary, Bible, Tract, Sabbath School, Medical, Literary, Marine, Temperance, Charitable and Anti-Slavery Societies; Banks and Insurance Companies; National, Army, and Navy Departments; names of Consuls, names and location of all the Banks in New England, Census of Boston for 1835, an account of the Commerce of Boston for 1835, particulars of the Great Fire in New York, &c. &c. jan 20

RICH ENGRAVINGS.

THIS DAY received by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.

A large variety of most beautiful Prints, most of which are entirely new, being recently imported from France consisting of Historical, Scripture, Landscape and fancy Engravings, Portraits of distinguished literary men, &c. Some of which are—Jane Grey; Anne Bollen; The Deluge; The downfall of Babylon; The Crucifixion; The three Marys; Christ in the Garden; Village subjects; Anxiety and Repose; The four Seasons; The five senses; The Prediction; The Beloved; The Foundling; Bishop Cheverus; Lord Brougham; Prince Talleyrand; Rossina, &c. &c august 2

WATER PROOF PREMIUM GOODS

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF GOODS of the Style and quality which obtained the PREMIUM MEDAL AT THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE NEW YORK, at their last Annual Exhibition. Constantly for sale at the Boston and Lynn India Rubber Company's Store, No 52 Water street, Boston—viz; Cloaks—Wrappers—Surtouts—Cloak Capes—Pea and Monkey Jackets—Sportsmen do—Pantaloons with or without feet—Caps with Capes—Cushions—Life Preservers—Hydrostatic Sheets *and beds complete*—Bath sacks—Hydraulic tubing—Injection do, &c. *Air Beds*—Cushions—Pillows—Gass Bags—with every variety of articles impervious to air or water—at wholesale or retail by

nov 1 tf C. C. NICHOLS & CO,

Combs! Combs! Combs!

A. S. JORDAN,

Sign of the Original Golden Comb, No. 2, Mill St.

MANUFACTURES and has for sale a well selected assortment of shell and horn Combs, including those of the latest and most improved patterns. Ladies are solicited to call and examine. tf may 23

NEW WORKS.

THE COUNTESS and other Tales, by Mrs Hall, Miss Mitford, Mrs Norton, Capt Marryatt and other popular writers.

THE OUTLAW, by Mrs Hall.

THE PEEP OF DAY, or a series of earliest religious instruction the infant mind is capable of receiving.

VILLAGE BOYS, or stories to persuade boys not to quarrel.

COMBE ON THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN: new edition, enlarged and materially improved by the author.—Price $1.

THE CLUB BOOK, being original tales by distinguished authors.

THE EXPEDITION OF HUMPHREY CLINKER. Illustrated by George Cruikshank.

HERBERT WENDALL, a tale of the Revolution.

Also a new supply of Norman Leslie; One in a Thousand; The Linwoods; Stories of the Sea, and Japhet in search of a Father, by Capt Marryatt; Rienzi, by E. L. Bulwer.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. mar 26

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. T. BELL has removed from his former residence to 45 South Russell Street, corner of May street, and tenders his services to the public. Having been forty years in the practice of physic both in Europe and America, he flatters himself of being able to give general satisfaction. For the last fifteen years he has adopted the vegetable medicine system—the advantages this system possesses over every other is sufficiently tested in every section of the Union. He will undertake the following disorders where there is a prospect of cure, viz: cancers, asthma, coughs of ever so long standing, scrofula, ulcers from whatever cause, &c. Also—liver complaints, diarrhœa, piles, worms, and jaundice.

N. B.—Also, a certain complaint, (in most cases without the use of mercury.) People of either sex may be introduced to the Doctor without seeing each other, and at the same time may rely upon secrecy and honor.

At the same place may be had the following medicines, and no where else—Bell's Eye Water, for weak or weeping eyes, an excellent article. 2s per vial—Tooth Paste, an invaluable article for preserving the enamel of the teeth, 2s per box—also, his Bilious Pills that cannot be surpassed, and create no griping whatever, 3s per box. 6m sept 26